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## Poetry.

### GOLDEN-ROD.

BY MARY CLEMMER AMES.

I've reached the land of Golden-rod
After I see it wave and nod;
But yesterday in my first street,
I heard the tramp of tired feet;
Now, on the heart of August noon,
Wood-waters lapse in rippling tune,
The curtains of the mossy barn
Wear fringes deep of fragrant fern;
The arches of its shining skies
Are slender spirals of the spruce,
While far above I see them stir
The lances of the stately fir,
Are in the dawn, I see it roll,
And beckon me—the Golden-rod.

But yesterday it seemed to me
That I could never turn and flee,
Or even find the path of peace
Where greed and gain and noise are not.
How far away the vexing strife
The turmoil and mad unrestful life!
The hurrying throngs the anxious eyes
Steal through the nature of the skies,
And scarlet hill and circling plain
Flush radiant with their rosy stain.

I wait till twilight brooding deep
Takes earth within her arms asleep,
And only low half tones are heard;
The flutter of the dreaming bird,
The whir of insects from the pine;
Low-keeping trout that spring and shine;
The patter of the dropping burr
Grasshoppers in their holes astir;
The cricket and the katydid
Make music in soft undertone,
The murmurs of a world at peace
That stir, and thrill, and softly cease.

O peaceful realm of Golden-rod!
O kingdom of the clovery sod!
Thy tiny people of the ground
Do reign devoid of jarring sound,
Thy happy nations of the air
Fulfill their fate all free from care;
They carry into God's good plan
None of the loud ado of man.
How far the thunder of the mart,
The world's harsh voice, the weed and smart;
Ambition's war, the greed of gain,
The lust of power; faith slowly slain;
Man thrusting man on Failure's wall;
Man rising on his brother's fall;
The sin of sins never named;
The show of wisdom never learned;
The poor pretence; the flowery snare
That kills a soul, yet seems so fair;
Love, warped and deadly, for gold;
The heart bereft that ily sighs;
The loneliness; the sense of loss,
Of treasures ruined, the human cross
That every living soul must bear
Before it sees the glory fair
Beside man's weary world of sin,
Thy world, that no sin enters in—
O kingdom of the Clovery sod!
O peaceful realm of Golden-rod!
I pluck the milkweed's silken pod
And set it with the Golden-rod.
I hurry long; I linger late,
But yesterday in my first street,
I heard the tramp of tired feet;
Now, on the heart of August noon,
In Nature's kingdom I am free—
Free from the worker's ceaseless strain.
Free from the world's dull pain,
Forgetting the ever-burdened brain!
O weary world of work, await,
Nor call me from my high estate."

Yonder between two mountains vast
The bright shield of the lake is cast,
O splendor of the far deep sky,
Of mountain soaring lone and high,
Of ferns and grasses cool and sweet;
O beauty, brooding everywhere,
The radiance of the earth and air—
The running brook, the pool's still well,
The rustling bank, the leafed dell—
How can I say to you, Farewell!

I lie amid the Golden-rod,
I love to feel the grassy sod
Whose kindly breath will hold me fast,
When autumn winds will hold me fast—
Fold me from sadness and from sin,
From the world's sorrow and from wrong,
Through gleaming gates of Golden-rod
I'll pass into the rest of God.

### WHERE IT DOES THE MOST GOOD.

There's a great deal of bliss in a lingering kiss,
And oceans of solid rapture;
There are lots of fun in a stolen one—
If you're clever about the capture.

The cutest trick in a kiss that's quick
Is to put it where it belongs;
To see that it goes before she knows
And knocks at the gate of songs.

A kiss that is cold may do for the old,
Or pass with a near relation;
But one kiss that is a work—that's dat—
Of supererogation.

If you're going to kiss be sure of this—
That the girl has got some heart in her;
I wouldn't give a darn for the full of a barn
Of kisses without a partner.

The point of this rhyme is to take your time;
Don't shoot at random and hurry;
If you do the thing right and are halfway bright,
You can win her sweet heart completely.

## Our Story Teller.

## THE MISSING DEED.

I am a Grant. I know there are other Grants. A clumsy Englishman once told me that Grant was a very common name. There are the Grants in Grant shire, the Grants of Salwin, there are Grants in Edinburgh and Grants in London. Alas! the Grants are a disinherited race, for their grandfathers, it seems, always squandered the fortunes which they ought to have left to their sons. At least I know that was the case with my own grandfather. But the Grants of Salwin, and drakes with my inheritance, I should now have been—but there. I am content to be what I am, Grant of Tullybardane, and never a dearer or lovelier home had Scottish man to dwell in. My wife often laughs at me for being so fond of the place. But then I'm a strange—an event of my life is bound up with its possession. And surely I may well remember and be thankful for that event, for without it yonder lady with the silver hair would scarcely now have been sitting near me, and laughing at the follies of an old man as she does.

Five and thirty years ago I was living here in the Grange at Tullybardane. The place had come to my father by bequest not many years before, and he had scarcely learned to play the laird before he died and left it to me. I was only a boy then, and my mother and I were quite content with our lives in the new home. So there I was and grew up to manhood, and there in the course of years I fell in love. Accordingly, one winter morning I rode across to Glen Levannoch, and asked Mr. Fraser to give me his daughter to be my wife. Of course I had found out beforehand that Miss Fraser was not unwilling to be given.

What we had a long interview, and the results in brief were these: I had left home tolerably confident, as one is wont to be at four-and-twenty, and I returned about as dejected and indignant as any reasonable man ever was. Mr. Fraser was an old friend. He had been one of my guardians. He was my father's executor. I expected my declaration to be heartily welcomed. Tullybardane is a better property than Glen Levannoch. What was there to stand in our way? But when I came back I felt like a man who had been stunned by a treacherous blow. All of a sudden, for the first time in my life I learned that my title to Tullybardane was not beyond dispute. A certain document had long been missing from the title deeds, and that till that document were found I could never be entirely secure in my own home. But what was far worse, under the circumstances, Mr. Fraser informed me that he could not encourage my suit for his daughter's hand.

What followed I don't quite remember. I have a haunting fear that I lost my temper, and that on one side or the other a good deal of strong language was used. I know I swore I would never give Nellie up, not even if I were turned out of Tullybardane neck and crop next day. Of course it was very foolish, but then the circumstances were exceptional. When I got home I sent for the attorney, and for the next four days I did nothing, I think, except consult lawyers and look over papers, and rummage every hole and corner of the Grange for the missing deed. But what Mr. Fraser had told me proved to be only too true.

In the week that followed I remember three things distinctly, not that they were in themselves important, but that they bore upon that strange event which made a turning point in my life. The first is that I rode over to Glen Levannoch and was told that Mr. and Miss Fraser had left home to stay with friends in Edinburgh. The second is that my man George, who acted as footman and valet to me, got drunk one night and left the house door wide open—for which I have not ceased to thank Providence ever since. Now, as a rule I am lenient to these failings. Whisky, I regret to say, has an attraction for men in these northern climates which few can resist. But, whether it was that I was out of sorts, or whether it was that my mother was alarmed, I don't know, but I resolved to make an example, and I turned the man out of the house next day. The third incident was more important, and shall be told at length.

I am a good sleeper; I don't dream much; I don't believe in dream warnings and such things. I have no faith in ghosts—though I know for a fact that my cousins the Mac Mocks have a banshee in their family—as a fact, I say. But about that time I used to try and dream of a certain lady, and so one night I fell asleep and did dream. And this is what I dreamed:

I thought I was in Edinburgh, standing in Princes street (and let me find any street in England or anywhere else which can compare with that), and waiting by the Waverley Monument. Opposite me was a hotel, which I suppose I was watching, for out of it presently came, as clear and vivid as in life, Nellie Fraser, with a veil over her head. She came slowly toward me and lifted her veil, revealing a face so white and miserable that I scarcely knew it, and then, as I stepped forward, she raised one hand, and pointing up across the gorge toward the High street Hill, vanished into a moving mist. Then the shadows began to shift and shuffle themselves, and presently out came another vision from my dream. I was there still, standing, but all the surroundings had changed. I seemed to be in a sort of shop or office. A counter was before me, and all around me were thin phantom figures, with no features that I could see. Only one among these misty shapes had a visible human face. And that one advanced toward me with a smile which I shall never forget. It was the face of a young man, slightly drooped, as if its owner were shy or deferential, with blue, bright eyes and gentle, handsome features, and fair hair, and lips that seemed to be made for laughter, and a smile that shone like a gleam of sunshine there.

And in a moment the face and forms had vanished. The darkness seemed to grow darker. I heard soft steps walking in the air. I felt as if a cold wind were blowing in my face. Suddenly I saw the chill sea shining far off under the white stars. A voice that was harsh broke out in hoarse laughter beside me, and then—I awoke.

Two days after I set out for Edinburgh with three objects. I wanted to consult an eminent advocate. I wanted to get a new servant. And I wanted at least to find out where the Frasers were.

I saw the great advocate, and he confirmed my fears. "Unless the missing deed is found, my dear sir," he said in his blandest accents, "your title is so defective as to be legally worthless should a rival claimant arise."

I did not see the Frasers, but I got their address, and I wrote one letter to the father and four to the daughter. I engaged a new man servant in this way:

Our need of a servant being pressing, I went, for the first and last time in my life, to a registry office. The shop lay in the south of the town, up beyond the High street, and when I entered, it there were several subdued-looking beings, unfortunate applicants I suppose, standing around. Behind the counter were a man and a woman, and to the former, having a prejudice in favor of doing business with my own sex, I negotiated. Testimonials, I am afraid of these unwholesome drinks, and never have taken to that surreptitious fashion of working in an extra meal in the afternoon. But I was sitting with her and talking very disconsolately, for I felt thoroughly depressed. Presently Sydney came in with some cups of tea on a tray—a delectable plan of taking tea if you must take it, but one to which my dear mother was partial. He handed the tray to my mother, and he handed it to me. Then, to our surprise, he walked straight across the room to a big arm-chair that stood near the window and handed the tray to the empty chair. But the arm-chair, or its invisible occupant, refused it apparently, and the man withdrew.

I am endowed with a large fund of Scottish humor, and I burst out laughing. My mother was equally perplexed.

"He must have thought there was some one sitting there," she said. "He must be very short-sighted, poor boy. It's very strange."

"He must be as blind as a bat," I answered, "or else have been playing a practical joke on us. I never saw anything so absurd in my life."

But in the next few days I was destined to see stranger things. I asked Sydney if he were short-sighted, but he denied the charge with warmth. And yet the more I watched him the more obvious was it that he was always meeting invisible people. Once, as I chanced to see him coming down stairs, I distinctly saw him draw back, pressing himself against the wall as if to allow an invisible person to pass. Another time I saw him walk to the front door, open it, and hold it as if for an invisible visitor to pass out. After that I could stand it no longer. I am the worst possible hand at fault-finding with servants, but I was determined to have an explanation of this. So that afternoon I spoke to Sydney.

"Sydney," I said bluntly, "are you given to seeing ghosts?"

"I, sir!" he answered, with a smile of astonishment. "No, sir, I never saw a ghost in my life."

"Then, what the devil do you mean," I broke out, "by behaving in the way you have been doing?"

The boy stared. Evidently he thought me off my head. I determined to speak more gently.

"Then," I said, "who was that person you showed out of the house this morning?" I knew I had him there, for I was sure nobody had called.

"Oh, you mean the old gentleman in gray, sir? He left no name. I thought, sir, he seemed to be at home in the house. I had seen him here so often, sir."

Now it was my turn to stare. I was dumfounded. I literally stammered for want of words. Then I showed what I have always thought was remarkable presence of mind. I turned round and walked into the dining-room, telling the boy to follow. There I poured out a glass of whisky and gave it to him.

"Drink that," I said, "and you had better sit down."

Obviously he thought me as eccentric as I thought him. But he merely said "thank you, sir," and drank the whisky.

"Do you feel quite well?" I asked frigidly.

"Quite well, thank you, sir."

"Are you subject to delusions or hallucinations?"

"No, sir; never, sir," he answered promptly, with a lurking smile which he vainly tried to conceal.

That smile annoyed me. I broke out again:

"Then, what on earth do you mean," I cried "by telling me that nonsense about a gentleman in gray?"

Sydney rose. There was some dignity in his manner. He spoke respectfully, but in an injured tone.

"I beg your pardon, sir—but I only told you about the gentleman who called, and I thought, sir, you might have seen him, for he passed by you, and I fancied he nodded to you as he passed.

Really things had come to a pretty pass! Here was my own servant accusing me of seeing invisible phantoms which only existed in his own disordered brain!

But there—I will not repeat all the conversation that followed. I must say Sydney kept his temper wonderfully, for I lost mine. However, we had a long explanation, which ended in this way. The boy asserted positively that he had three or four times seen an elderly gentlemen in gray walking about the house. He had seen him sitting in the drawing-room with my mother. He had seen him in the passages up stairs and in the grounds outside. He had, he admitted, wondered who he could be, and had fancied that he must be some very intimate friend, or some one connected with the establishment. He had never heard him speak, certainly. He had not as yet questioned any of the other servants about him. But then he had himself only been a few days in the house, and as yet did not know all the people about the place. When I told him that no one else in the house had ever heard of such a person, Sydney was completely staggered.

In fact, the only result of our conversation was to leave on the mind of each of us grave doubts as to the the other's sanity, if not as to his own. But before we parted I made the boy promise me solemnly that the very next time he saw this mysterious figure he would summon me at once.

Next day nothing happened, and I meditated dismissing Sydney. The day after an event occurred which changed the current of my thoughts, which, thank God, altered my whole life since, and which has made Sydney Loch the most faithful friend I have.

It was late in the afternoon—a winter dusk. I was upstairs in my bed-room, writing a letter to Nellie, vowing that I would never give her up, and yet seeing no prospect of ever being able to claim her for my wife. It was that hour when the day begins to pass into the night, and shadows have grown gigantic, and men's thoughts are turning toward dinner. Suddenly I was roused by a quick step and a knock at my door. I called out "come in," and Sydney appeared on the threshold. He looked very pale and excited, as far as I could see him by the dim light of my candles, and he spoke in a strange voice.

"He is here, sir, the old gentleman in gray—in the passage."

I jumped up, and was following him in a moment. It must have been well past six o'clock, and yet the lights in the corridor were still unlighted. I looked all round, but could see no one.

"Where?" I said in a whisper; for I think the gloom and the boy's strange looks had frightened my common sense out of me.

Sydney took me by the arm and pointed. I felt he was trembling all over. And for my own part, an uncomfortable chill seemed to be creeping through my limbs.

"There, sir, there—don't you see him?—at the top of the stairs. He's beckoning us to follow—come."

I strained my eyes in the direction where he pointed, but could discern nothing. However, I caught hold of Sydney's arm and followed him silently like a sheep. Why I did so I can not at this moment conceive.

The boy led the way down stairs, apparently keeping his eyes fixed on something he could see in front. I held him blindly. We went down and across the hall, and then out of the front door into the cold air. It was quite dark outside, though one or two blurred stars were flickering palely, and the moon, I thought, was struggling behind a cloud. Round the house we went, faster and faster, into the garden at the back, and down the slopes toward the sea. Sydney seemed to be dragging me along. Once I caught a glimpse of his face, and I saw it was deadly white, though his eyes were straining wildly after the phantom he was following. Still he went on and on. We were nearing the beach now, and I could hear the surf beating against the rocks and dimly see the white crests of the waves hanging in the foggy night. Now we were on the beach. I felt the sea-weed under my feet and stumbled. Still the boy dragged me along. Now we must be on the brink of the water, I thought, and shivered. Then I put out my other hand and clutched at Sydney's arm.

"In God's name where are you going?" I said in a terrified whisper.

The boy did not answer. He stopped dead. The darkness was thick about us. We were standing in a mist, and even the blurred stars had faded out. Suddenly I felt a wave break over my feet. And at that moment, hissing out and echoing across the darkness, there grated in my ears the sound of a harsh and hollow laugh—the very laugh I had heard in my dream!

The gloom was so dense that I could only see the outline of Sydney's body, though I was grasping him with my two hands. There was a perfect silence. Still I stood there motionless, rooted to the rocks. Then I felt the boy start off again, toward the house. Another wave dashed up against my feet, as I turned with him, and began to ascend to the gardens again. The fog was growing thinner. Presently it parted, and a strong wind seemed to have risen suddenly out of the sea. Now I could distinctly see Sydney's eyes still fixed on the invisible thing before him. I could see, too, that we were mounting the pale avenue of fir trees, and from the distant windows of the library a dim light was casting shadows down upon our faces. But we did not make for those windows. My guide turned off to the left, and we entered the deserted part of the house. I felt utterly spell-bound. It seemed to have lost all power of volition. I believe I should blindly have followed that boy to my death.

We had plunged into a labyrinth of shadowy rooms, leaving the outer air. How we got into that part of the house I can not tell. I had not been there for years. Sydney could never have been in it yet. He led me on rapidly and never faltered or hesitated once. I think that the moon must have come out, for there was a faint light shining through the windows as we passed, and by that light he guided me. We crossed several empty rooms and passages, and at last came out into a long corridor. That, too, we traversed. At the further end a door opened before us. I stepped through into my own library, and stood there in the lamplight gazing stupidly into Sydney's face.

He, too, had paused. But he never spoke a word or looked at me. His eyes were fixed on a tall bookcase in a corner of the room. Presently he began to move slowly toward it, and I, still holding him, followed. Then, as we approached it, to my utter amazement, the whole bookcase swung back upon its hinges, revealing a small closet which I had never seen before, with some dusty rolls of paper lying on a shelf within it. With a weird cry Sydney sprang forward, wrenching himself from my grasp. He seized the papers and, turning, thrust them into my hand. Then, with his face as white as snow and eyes distended, he raised one arm and pointed to the window. In another moment he had tottered back and fallen on the floor.

But I was already at the window. In my frenzy I dashed my shoulder against it. The fastening gave. The glass came crashing down about me. I was outside, standing in the chill, blue night. Round me the wind was whining and blustering. The fog had melted away. Overhead the stars were burning golden. The banished clouds had gone. But no human figure, man or ghost, was there. Only the desolate avenue, with the fir trees bending over it, and at the far end, in the dimness, the high moon over the whitened seal

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When I went back into the library I found Sydney in a dead faint on the floor. I rushed to the bell and rang it till its tones went pealing and clanshing through the house. Then I raised the boy in my arms and carried him easily into the lighted hall. The blood from the cuts of the broken glass was running freely down my face and hands. But I did not mind it, for I felt that life had suddenly come back to me. And when my mother and the servants came out and gathered, startled and lamenting, round us, I fell down on my knees beside the boy and wept as never I wept, I think, before that day or since.

I have no more to tell. The closet in the library opened, I found, by a secret spring—but what hand opened it that terrible night I never knew. Among the papers which Sydney had thrust into my hand was the long lost document which confirmed my title to the estate. Sydney was for long very ill; but at last, with careful nursing—I know my mother and I did all we could for him, and somebody else, who shall be nameless, did more than we—he recovered, and has ever since remained with me. Neither of us ever spoke much of the things we had seen that winter day. The mystery of my inheritance is a mystery still, and men will bury it with us in our graves. Only this I know and will tell you, that, from that hour to this, Sydney has never seen a ghost again.

So I am Grant of Tullybardane, and the heiress of Glen Levannoch is my wife.

### OUR GRANDFATHERS' BREECHES.

**The Gradual Transformation of the Dress Suit—A Swell's Wardrobe.**

"The past season was the most significant one in 50 years as far as men's fashions are concerned," said an up-town tailor yesterday, "because it showed that the old time and all sufficient dress suit was losing its hold. Men have grown restive under the severe and rigid dress suit rules of former years. They are moving toward more elaborate costumes, and they'll get there before long, too.

"I've watched the restlessness of the dress suit," he continued slowly, "with great care, for I knew that as soon as the deadlock was broken it would only be a question of time when knickerbockers, buckled shoes and ruffles would come in. The first indication was a broad satin or silk collar and lapel for the evening coat. This made a stir at first, but now three-fourths of my clients have silk or satin lapels on their coats. Then came white waistcoats—at first very simple, but this season made of figured silks of really gaudy patterns, and further decorated with gold buttons. Many of the buttons had the monogram of the wearer wrought on them, and some had crests. Then came a very significant change—the triumph of pleated, stamped, ribbed and decorated shirt fronts. They became almost universal before the season ended. The straight collars of a few seasons ago were replaced by rolling collars and the little shooting tabs by broad black or white bands. Then the coat-tails were rounded off and made smaller, and the coat drawn in at the waist like the coats of the eighteenth century. I saw the way things were tending, and built up some of my shoulders with great success The trousers were then decorated with broad satin bands, and your fashionable man of '86 was properly clad. Add very low pumps, colored hose and the latest wrinkle from the Prince of Wales—a bright red, blue or yellow silk handkerchief thrust into the open waistcoat front—and everything was complete. These are small things in detail, but very important as indicating the bent of fashion. A plainly dressed man of two seasons ago is eclipsed by the dandy of to-day, with his showy shirt front, dash of color in handkerchief and hose, delicately tinted waistcoat, loosely tied cravat, and high-shouldered, tight-waisted coat."

"And you think all this precedes knee breeches?"

"Surely; tennis and bicycling have shown a great many men how becoming knee breeches are. They are infinitely more graceful than trousers, if a man has any sort of a leg at all. No man wears knee breeches when he plays tennis because they are comfortable, because they are not. The stockings irritate and are exceedingly warm, and the garters above the knee are no end of a nuisance. A pair of loose flannel trousers are infinitely more comfortable and convenient. But the mind of man is bent on knee breeches, and the influence of woman goes with it. Men now wear knickerbockers in the country, though they never touch a tennis racket or throw a leg over a wheel. It is the result of a desire to look picturesque. The Duc de Morny's set in Paris has gone a step further than New York in the matter of evening attire. They now wear—or at least did during the season—pearl-gray trousers and bluish dress coats with gold buttons. When our young society men get to that point, and it would not surprise me to see it done next season, I can dress a shapely man so that he will be fit to stand comparison with the dandies of the last century."—*N. Y. Sun.*

### HANDKERCHIEFS.

**The Styles That Are Now Flaunted in the Face of Good Society.**

There never was a time when handkerchiefs were as beautiful, varied and cheap as now.

Lace handkerchiefs are quite out of style, and while it would be possible to put a $100 or $200 worth of lace into the embroidering of a handkerchief, it would, of necessity, be a curiosity, but it would not be beautiful. The design would be entirely obscured.

Handkerchiefs have been exhibited for which sums ranging all the way from $100 to $500 were asked, but it was quite apparent that the value attached to them was fictitious.

The design of a sample handkerchief is original with the individual who made it. You see the exquisite outlining and shading of the leaves, and the infinitesimal dots that form the background. It is quite impossible for an adult to see them clearly. The work is so wonderfully fine that to discern the stitches it would be necessary to use a microscope. All the fine lace work is done in the genuine Brussels lace stitch. It took no less than three months of steady work, followed steadily day after day, to finish this handkerchief.

Fine handkerchiefs are made in Switzerland, where all of the most expensive embroidery is done. It is performed by children between the ages of 9 and 16.

After the age of 16, and usually as early as 15 or before, the sight becomes too old to accomplish this fine work.

All the Swiss work goes into the market as French. It is handled almost entirely by French dealers.

The genuine French work is most beautiful, but the designs are usually less elaborate than the Swiss. The finest French goods are made entirely of the best handloomed linen in which there is not a flaw. It is manufactured with the shuttle in the old-fashioned, laborious German method. Each thread is watched, and if the slightest imperfection occurs it is cast out.

The linen from which French handkerchiefs are made sells for $5 or $6 a yard. The fabric is so absolutely perfect that to load it with embroidery would be like spraining the rose. The delicate tracing of needlework along the hem and the narrow edging of Valenciennes are all that it requires.

All lace handkerchiefs are no longer carried. Many, however, are edged with narrow lace similar to the one just shown.

### A Little Boy's Wish.

A small boy was out on the street with his older brother, waiting for the circus procession to pass. They held each other's hands, and were all excitement to see the coming street parade. Others were on the streets, the crowd was so dense that the owners of teams found it next to impossible to drive their horses through the solid mass of humanity.

To clear the street a big, burly policeman is started down the thoroughfare, using his club with effect, especially among the little children. He came up at last to the two brothers and forced them back on the sidewalk, a position which chanced to be under grade, and, therefore, most undesirable for viewing the passing show.

"I wish I was Dod for a minit," lisped the little fellow, who had been turned back. The crowd surging around him prevented him from seeing anything in the street.

"Hush, Bobby," exclaimed his brother; "that is wicked."

"I don't tare," continued the little fellow

"Why do you make such a wish?" asked a bystander who witnessed the proceedings and heard the conversation.

"Tause," said Bobby, "I tould get up in de sky an' see de precession an' no policeman tould mate me stau' back."

### St. Peter Gives an Order.

St. Peter—Here, you, usher. You'll have to move Venus and Cleopatra, and Mary, Queen of Scots, out of the seats they have so long occupied, and give them places under the gallery to the rear.

Usher—Why, what's the matter?

S. P.—The Folsom family want to engage seats there.

### Good Grandsir Merrill's Boots.

Grandsir Merrill was an old-time saint who always blacked his boots Saturday night, and if he found Sabbath morning that he had a little too much gloss on them for a Christian he carefully removed some of the shine before going to meeting.—*Boston Record.*

## Humor.

### THE STORY OF MUSTAPHA.

**An Old Romance of Bob Burdette's, But a Good One.**

Now in the sixth month in the reign of the good Caliph it was so that Mustapha said: "I am wearied with much work; thought, care, and worry have worn me out; I need repose, for the hand of exhaustion is upon me, and death even now lieth at the door."

And he called his physician, who felt his pulse and looked upon his tongue, and said: "Two-dollahs!" (For this was the oath by which all physicians swore.) "Of a verity, thou must have rest. Flee unto the valley of quiet and close thine eyes in dreamful rest; hold back thy brain from thought and thy hand from labor, or you will be a candidate for the asylum in three weeks."

And he heard him, and went out and put the business in the hands of the clerk and went away to rest in the valley of quiet. And he went to his Uncle Ben's, whom he had not seen for, lo! these fourteen years. Now, his Uncle Ben was a farmer, and abode in the valley of rest, and the mountains of repose rose about him. And he was rich and well favored, and strong as an ox and healthy as an onion crop. Oftimes he boasted unto his neighbors that there was not a lazy bone in his body, and he swore that he hated a lazy may.

And Mustapha wist not that it was so.

But when he reached his Uncle Ben's they received him with great joy, and placed before him a supper of homely viands, well cooked, and piled up on his plate like the wreck of a box car, and when he could not eat it all they laughed him to scorn.

And after supper they sat up with him and talked with him about relatives whereof he had never, in all his life, so much as heard. And he answered their questions at random, and lied unto them, professing to know Uncle Ezra and Aunt Bethesda, and once he said he had a letter from Uncle George last week.

Now, they all knew Uncle George was shot in a neighbor's sheep pen three years ago, but Mustapha wist not that it was so, and he was sleepy and only talked to fill up the time. And then they talked politics to him, and he hated politics. So about 1 o'clock in the morning they sent him to bed.

Now the spare room wherein he slept was right under the roof, and there were ears and bundles of ears of seed corn hung from the rafters, and he bunged his eye with the same and he hooked his chin in festoons of dried apples, and shook dried herbs and seeds down his back as he walked along, for it was dark. And when he sat up in bed in the night he ran a scythe into his ear.

And it was that the boys slept with him, for the bed was wide. And they were restless and slept crosswise and kicked, so that Mustapha slept not a wink that night, neither closed he his eyes.

And about the fourth hour after midnight his Uncle Ben smote him on the back and spake unto him, saying:

"Awake, arise, rustle out of this and wash your face, for the liver and bacon is fried and the breakfast waiteth. You will find the well down at the other end of the cow lot. Take a towel with you."

When they had eaten his Uncle Ben spake unto him, saying: "Come, let us stroll around the farm." And they walked about eleven miles. And his Uncle Ben sat him upon a wagon and taught him how to load hay. Then they drove into a barn and they taught him to unload it. Then they girded up their loins and walked about four miles, even into the forest, and his Uncle Ben taught him how to chop wood, and they walked back to supper. And thus were the morning and evening of the first day, and Mustapha wished that he were dead.

And after supper his Uncle Ben spake once more and said: "Come, let us have some fun." And so they hooked up a team and drove nine miles down to Belcher's branch, where there was a hop. And they danced until the second hour in the morning.

When the next day was come, which wasn't long, for already the night was far spent, his uncle Ben took him out and taught him how to make rail fence. And that night there was a wedding, and they danced and made merry, and drank and ate, and when they went to bed at 3 o'clock Mustapha prayed that death might come to him before breakfast time.

But breakfast had an early start and got there first. And his uncle Ben took him down to the creek, and taught him how to wash and shear sheep. And when the evening was come they went to spelling school, and they got home at the first hour after midnight, and uncle Ben marveled that it was so early. And he lighted his pipe and sat up for an hour, and told Mustapha all about the forty he bought last spring of old Mosey Stringer to finish out that north half, and about the new colt that was foaled last spring.

And when Mustapha went to bed that morning he bethought him of a dose of strychnine he had with him, and he said his prayers wearily, and he took it!

But the youngest boy was restless that night, and kicked all the poison out of him in less than ten seconds.

And in the morning while it was yet light, they ate breakfast. And his uncle then took him out, and taught him how to dig a ditch. And when evening was come there was a revival meeting at Ebenezer Methodist church, and they all went. And there were three regular preachers, and two exhorters, and a Baptist evangelist. And when midnight was come, they went home and sat up, and talked over the meeting until it was bedtime.

Now when Mustapha was at home, he left his desk at the fifth hour in the afternoon, and he went to bed at the third hour after sunset, and he arose not until the sun was high in the heavens. So the next day, when his Uncle Ben would take him out into the field, and to show him how to make a post-and-rail fence, Mustapha would swear at him, and smote him with an axe-helve, and fled and got himself home.

And Mustapha sent for his physician and cursed him. And he said he was tired to death, and he turned his face to the wall and died. Mustapha was gathered to his fathers.

And his physicians and his friends mourned and said:

"Alas! he did not rest soon enough. He tarried at his desk too long."

But his Uncle Ben, who came to attend the funeral, and had to do all his weeping out of one eye, because the other was black half way down to his chin, said it was a pity, but Mustapha was too awfully lazy to live, and had no get-up about him.

But Mustapha wist not what they said, because he was dead. So they divided his property among them, and said if he wanted a tombstone, he might have attended to it himself while he was yet alive, because they had no time.

### Hooked and Landed.

Bride's Little Brother to Bridegroom—"Did it hurt you much when she did it?"

Bridegroom—"What hurt me?"

Bride's L. B.—"The hook. Did it go in your lip?"

Bridegroom—"I don't know what you mean, Johnnie."

Bride's Mother—"Leave the table this instant, Johnnie."

B.'s L. B.—"What for? I only wanted to know if it hurt him. You said Sis had fished for him a long time but she hooked him at last, and I wanted to know if—"

B.'s L. B is yanked out of his chair and hurried out of the room and the bridegroom becomes meditative.

### He Did Surprise Her.

A gentleman living in the northwestern part of Philadelphia has two very smart children, Charley, aged 7, and Maudie, just passed 5. The other morning Maudie said to her brother:

"Charley, you mus' do somefin to s'prise me."

"What for?" queried Charley

"Just because," was the feminine, but illogical answer.

Twenty minutes later Maudie, half whimpering and half laughing, complained to her mother.

"Ma, I told Charley he mus' do somefin to s'prise me, and he's gone and et all my cake."

### She Lost It.

"Sissy, does your sister bathe?" he asked of a little 10-year-old girl who was padding in the surf.

"No, sir, she doesn't."

"Water too cold?"

"No, sir."

"Afraid of being drowned?"

"Oh, no. I think it is her natural reserve, sir."

"Why, there she is now with a bathing-suit on. She is certainly going to bathe."

"Yes, sir, I guess she is, sir. I guess her natural reserve has been lost, sir."—*Detroit Free Press.*

### A Very Sad Case.

Monti Montgomery is a young man with a heart, and the other morning he appeared at the club greatly dejected.

"What's the matter, old man?" asked Roberts, a man without a heart.

"I am bwoken-hearted," he said mournfully.

"No? You don't say? How did the fracture occur?"

"Well, don't you know, I have been devoting myself some time to Miss Richesse, and Iawst night I pwoposed, don't you know."

"Ah, indeed?"

"Yes; I took her hand in mine, that pwetty white hand, don't you know; I looked into her lovely bwown eyes; I told her I loved her moah than tongue could uttah; that she was beautiful and good and all the wowld to me, and I awsked her to maiwy me, don't you know."

"And what did she say?"

"Not a deucid word, don't you know; she just wung one of those hawwid chestnut bells on me and walked away with that wascally and fwesh Lieutenant who has been pwowling around faw the lawst month, don't you know."

### Called French, but Really Irish.

**Getting Her Waked Up.**

She—Not another word, Mr. Nicefellow. Hush, I implore you. I had no idea you were going to ask such a question. I shall never marry.

He—You love another.

"I love no one."

"If you are determined, there is nothing for me to do but to go back to my first love, Miss Peache."

"Miss Peache! O, how I detest that girl."

"She is the loveliest, most beautiful, most—"

"Stop? I will be your wife."

### A New Trick for Husbands Who Are Hard Up.

"I have struck a new and most successful racket," said the fat passenger this morning.

"What is it?" asked a chorus of voices.

"You see I give the old lady a stated sum each week to keep the domestic machinery lubricated, but this morning I was busted myself at the breakfast table I borrowed a quarter from wife and matched her for the balance of the weekly allowance and I won every cent she had by a little diplomacy. I held my quarter on the edge under my hand, and when she said head I turned the tail side up, and vice versa. Poor woman, she went out in the kitchen with an awful red face, and without suspecting the facts."—*Times-Star.*

### At Saratoga.

Hotel clerk—"How do you do, colonel? You were here last year with your wife. How much she has changed."

Colonel—"Yes, she has changed very much."

"She is a good deal thinner."

"Much thinner."

"Her hair is much darker than it was."

"Much darker, but you see that's not strange. It is not the same woman. I've been married three times since I was here last season."

"O, I see. Well, how's the business outlook in Chicago?"

"Good, very good."—*Texas Siftings.*

### A Smart Man.

"Say, Milus, when air yer gwine ter name yer new boy?" a negro, upon meeting an acquaintance, asked.

"Done named him."

"Dat so?"

"Yes, sah."

"Hopes yer gin him er big name."

"I did. Named him arter er big Congressman."

"What does yer call him?"

"Oleomargarine Bill."

"Dats right. Name him arter de statesmen an' de folks kain' say dat he's er slouch. Dat generman what yer named him arter hit' de whole Congress fur a laung time, an' o' cose mus' be er smart man."

### It Hit Him.

The bookkeeper and cashier of a large manufacturing establishment in the West was short and crusty with a stranger who called to make some general inquiries, and the man finally reddened up and said:

"I can buy stock in this concern."

"What of it?"

"As a stockholder I can demand an examination of the books and accounts for the last ten years."

"I beg your pardon," softly replied the bookkeeper as he dropped his pen and wrestled his face in smiles. "I was very busy. My dear sir, talk to me all day—all the week! I shall be only too glad to answer all inquiries."—*Wall Street News.*

### Signs of Good Luck.

Omaha man—"No, I have trusted a good many popular signs, and they are all frauds. Once, when at my home in Newton, Pa., I found a four-leaf clover, and that night I proposed to a girl, Miss Blank, but she refused me."

Eastern stranger—"Well, you see the four-leaf clover brought you good luck."

"Good luck?"

"Yes. I wish I'd found the clover. I married her."—*Omaha World.*

### A Husband's Love.

"Dear Charles," said Mrs. Smith, a young married woman, leaning on her husband's shoulder as he sat at his desk writing.

"Well, what the mischief do you want now?" he growled.

"Dear Charles, do you love me as much now as you did when we were first married?"

"I told you so more than 40 times. If you ask me again I'll bounce a paper-weight on you. Yes! yes! yes! Are you satisfied now?"—*Texas Siftings.*

### Saved by a Miracle.

A couple from the humbler walks of life came before a justice of the peace to be married, when, the ceremony being over, the bride began to weep copiously.

"What's the matter?" asked the new husband.

"I never told you that I don't know how to cook," sobbed the bride.

"Don't fret. I'll not have anything for you to cook. I'm a poet."

### A Sign Which Never Fails.

"I observe," remarked Mr. Henpeck, "in an extract from Miss Cleveland's novel, that she must says to the woman, 'Emeline, why don't you say something?' and I'll bet a bonnet that they ain't married."

"Why ain't they?" asked the wife.

"Because if they were," responded Henpeck, picking up his hat, "if they were, my dear, he would have said, 'Emeline, why don't you say something?'"

### Loving Our Enemies.

A village priest was lecturing one of his parishioners.

"Auguste, poor brandy is your greatest enemy."

"Ah, your reverence, I have you there! Are you not always saying in the pulpit that we should love our enemies?"

"True, but I didn't say that you should swallow them."—*Tid-Bits.*

### A Paralyzing Conundrum.

A Democrat—What's the difference between Heaven and the United States Senate?

A Republican—There's no pain in Heaven. Give us another one.

That wasn't the real answer, but the conundrummer was so rattled by it that he retired.—*Washington Critic.*

### The Prevailing Style.

Miss Lowneck—Dear me, I am so sorry I can't go to the hop to-night.

Sympathizing Friend—Why? What's the matter?

Miss L.—Why, my dear, I fell against the chair this morning and bruised myself right in the small of the back.

### The Gay Kentucky Colonel.

Kentucky Colonel—Waiter, something to drink.

Waiter—Yes, sah; watah, sah?

Kentucky Colonel—Young man, I said something to drink; I don't want to take a bath.

### She Is a Real Nightingale.

"Won't you sing, Mrs. Moneybags?"

"I have not sung since I was married."

"But you were a perfect nightingale before."

"Nightingales never sing after they have made their nests."

### Where the Gist Is.

Wife—I have received a long, delightful letter from mother. Shall I read it to you?

Husband—You might read the postscript. I only care to know the important part of it.

## Miscellany.

### A LOFTY, LOVELY POLITICIAN.

**Singularly Alluring Charms of a Beauty Now Over 40 Years Old.**

Mrs. Kate Chace, though now passed 40, is still very handsome and singularly alluring. Her

## Recent Literature.

The series entitled "The Stories of the Nations," issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, is one of the best sent out by any publishing house recently. The one just received by the BLADE, "The Story of Spain," by Edward Everett Hale and Susan Hale is as full of interest and as fascinating in style as any story book for the young that can be mentioned. The authors are well known to the reading public and their names are a guaranty of the excellence of the work they have done.

From the same house and in "The Travelers' Series" comes "Pictures and Legends from Normandy and Brittany," by Thomas and Katharine Maquoid, the quaint style of which has already attracted so many readers, who will welcome the opportunity of possessing the book in this cheap form. Another volume in the same series is "Curious and Oddities, Pictures of People and Plans," by Thomas Hood. The publication of these old favorites in this way places them in the hands of many who could not otherwise possess them. They are illustrated.

"A Politician's Daughter," by Myr Sawyer Hamlin is a story, the opening scene of which is laid in one of the small towns so near Boston as to be almost considered a suburb. The heroine, Dorothy Harcourt, is the daughter of a wealthy man who has come to be regarded by the world as a professed politician, and is therefore regarded with aversion by the "blue bloods" of Boston. One of the latter, a young man, much against his will has become interested in the daughter, but constantly fights against the fascination, feeling that he cannot wed her in the face of Beacon street prejudices. Aside from this one folly, he is a fine spirited, accomplished young man. Another character is also a young man just entering the arena of politics, and already a skillful wire puller. He is a suitor for the hand of Miss Harcourt. The way in which the two young men follow out, the one the hearts dictates, the other, Boston's prejudices, to their endings, make up the story. D. Appleton & Company, New York.

From the same house comes "Studies in Modern Socialism and Labor Problems," by T. Edwin Brown, D. D., whose object is to prove that true economic principle and right economic action are intimately related to Christian morality. He has taken up the question of duty to capital and labor and treated them from a Christian point of view. Giving at length the Socialist indictment of modern society, he goes on to show conclusively that existing evils and abuses can never be cured by the carrying out of Socialistic theories and plans, that there is absolutely no light for workmen from Socialism. He refers to labor organizations, when founded upon true principles. He thinks industrial co-operation is organized self-help; that it is true democracy applied to labor, and finally that workmen need the principles of religion to enable them to reach the highest conditions. There is much of interest in the author's treatment of the subject.

The paper covers the Appleton's issue of Double Cunning. The Tale of a Transparent Mystery," by George Manville Fenn, author of "The Dark House," etc., a story full of incident and excitement, a good deal of intrigue and sentiment, which all work out to a happy ending. Another book by the same house, also in paper covers, is "Pepita Himenez," from the Spanish of Juan Valera, which is a very good translation of a well written story. Price of each, 50 cents.

"The Phantom City," sub-named "A Volcanic Romance," is a story written by William Westfall, author of "Ralph Narbrick's Trust," "Red Ryvington," etc. This is a story of adventure among a strange people called the Phantoms, who live upon a mysterious peninsula, which is supposed to be Central America, and a part of whose religion consists in throwing into a volcano when in eruption a beautiful maiden in order to propitiate the angry gods. The hero reaches this land of mystery in a balloon. He spends considerable time among these people and passes through various dangers, all of which he escapes at the last, getting away from those who would harm him, and taking with him as his wife the beautiful daughter of Lord of Light, who is the monarch or Cadque of the country. Published by Cassell & Co., New York.

O. Judd Co., New York, issue "The Percheron Horse in America," by M. C. Weld. This is a new edition of an old work which has been very popular with those interested in the breeding and importation of horses. This edition is preceded by a brief history of the introduction of the Percheron horse into this country. The book is of great value to the persons for whom it is designed.

"The Golden Treasury," issued by Macmillan & Co., New York, is a collection of what was considered by the compiler, Francis Turner Palgrave, the Oxford Professor of Poetry, as the best songs and lyrical poems in the English language. The value of the collection is enhanced by the notes added. The book contains 346 pages. Cloth, 50 cents, or the edition in fine paper $1.25.

"Aphrodite, a Romance of Ancient Helias," by Ernest Eckstein, is a translation from the German by Mary J. Safford. It is a well written story of ancient times, and will pass a summer hour away very pleasantly. Published by William G. Gottsberger, New York. Price 50 cents.

Macmillan & Co., New York, bring out in their Summer Reading Series, "My Friend Jim," by W. R. Norris. The story is a good one, well told and full of incident. Paper covers, 50 cents.

### Literary Notes.

A monument to Paul H. Hayne is proposed at Charleston, S. C.

A school for the study of Irish poetry will open in Boston in September.

The diary kept by Gen. Putnam during the French and Indian war has been given to the New Haven Historical society.

It is an open secret that the author of "The Winnepeg Country," recently published, is Prof. S. H. Scudder, of Cambridge.

Dr. Houler, the German scholar who discovered the Sallust fragments last winter in the National Library at Paris, is only 27 years old.

Mr. F. B. Champlin, of the Boston *Literary World*, is engaged on a "Handbook of Living American Writers," to be published in November.

A paper on "Autumn in England," written by Mrs. Lillie and illustrated by Alfred Parsons and A. C. Corbould, will appear in the October *Harper*.

A new prose work by Jean Ingelow will be brought out by Roberts Bros. during the autumn. It will be entitled "John Jerome —His Thoughts and Ways."

Robert Browning and Walter Besant are members of a committee formed to arrange an exhibition in London next year to illustrate the history of the Jews in England.

"Book-Lore" has this month an article on the "Asianne" of Giovanni Soranzo, a poem which occupies the same ground as does "Paradise Lost," and which, it is considered probable, Milton read when traveling in Italy.

"The Current," of Chicago, has just had a happy escape from publishing a plagiarism of Mr. F. B. Perkin's "Devil Puzzlers." This plagiarism, which was already electrotyped, was called "Dr. Edson's Conundrums."

Translations of the famous works of the Russian novelist Dostoeffsky are announced for immediate publication by T. Y. Crowell & Co. They include "Crime and Punishment," "Injury and Insult," and "Recollections of a Dead House."

Commander Cameron, the distinguished African traveller, has written a book for boys which is said to be as thrilling as Mr. Stevenson's "Treasure Island." It is to be called "The Cruise of the Black Prince Privateer, by Quartermaster Hawkins."

"Sanford and Merton at Sea," is the saucy heading which the *Pall Mall Gazette* gives to its review of the book written by the sons of the Prince of Wales. The critic concludes his notice by saying that "if 'Eddy' remembers one-tenth of it when he comes to the throne he will have the advantage of most of his subjects."

### "One Nail Drives Out Another,"

is a French saying that finds exemplification in the way one disease will substitute itself for another and graver one, in very many cases. Liver disease for instance will soon induce blood disorders, throat ailments, skin affections and eventually, because of impoverished blood, consumption itself, unless, indeed, it is treated in its incipiency and early progress by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" which acts as a specific in these ailments, accomplishing a rapid cure by its powerful alterative action upon the great organs of the body.

## THE SEA-ISLAND NEGROES.

### Some Queer Customs Among the Blacks of that Region.

Everybody knows in a general way about the Sea-Islands of South Carolina—that they are strung along the coast southwest of Charleston; that they are low and flat; that they produce uncommonly fine long-staple cotton and rice; that before the war a few white families derived princely revenues from them; and that since the war they have been pretty much abandoned to the negroes. There, however, the popular knowledge stops short. As to how the ex-slaves have been faring since they were left to themselves very few persons possess the slightest specific information. There is a vague impression, pretty widely diffused, that—deprived as they are of the civilizing and restraining influences of the presence of the superior race—they are relapsing into savagery. A few weeks ago Col. McClure, of Philadelphia, a very intelligent gentleman, publicly referred to them as "the semi-barbarous hordes of Beaufort."

As it happened, the colonel's remark caught the eye of a member of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat's* corps of investigators now engaged in exploring the New South and taking notes of its social and industrial phenomena. Its effect upon him was to make him pack his gripsack and start for Beaufort. Before leaving Charlestown, however, he made inquiries as to a guide, philosopher and friend among the semi-barbarous hordes he was going to visit, and was told that he could not do better than to tie up to the probate judge of Beaufort county, Gen. Whipper. And what kind of man is this Gen. Whipper? he asked a Charlestonian of the superior race. "The best card-player in South Carlina," was the sententious reply.

He had not been long in Beaufort when the general presented himself—a large-framed, broad-shouldered negro, slow of speech, with keen, shrewd eyes. The object of the newspaper man's visit was explained. The general heard him out in silence, and then asked him how early he could start in the morning. "Start for where?" asked the visitor. "Seeing is better than hearing," replied the general. "To-morrow morning, the earlier the better, we will cross to Lady's Island, and before we come back your question will be answered. I will take you through Lady's Island, and then we will cross to St. Helena Island. I will show you a country owned and occupied by 7,000 colored people, and where there are less than 50, probably not more than 30, white people."

At sun-up, accordingly, they were set over in a row boat to the nearest landing on Lady's Island, where the general's "nashtacky"—all horses on the Sea Islands are "nashtackies"—and buggy were waiting for them. For the first mile the road was very sandy and ran between two rows of pines. A stream of smartly dressed negroes, some in buggies drawn by "nashtackies," others in two-wheeled carts drawn by oxen, passed them, bound for the town. Presently they left the pines and rattled out upon a hard, smooth road, lined with little ten-acre and fifteen-acre acre farms. The explorer writes that the scene was a revelation:

Not one of the old cabins, the quarters of before the war, was to be seen, but from the slight elevation given by the buggy there could be counted within a stretch of a mile twenty or more two-story, neatly painted houses, each with that indispensable feature of southern architecture, the gallery, and some with double galleries, all with window-sash and glass. Clustered about each farm house was the little collection of buildings, the granary, the barn, and the buggy shed. The cotton and corn was standing down to the road that the wheels brushed the stalks. Here and there a little patch of grass a cow was picketed. Some of the people were in the field plying the hoe, but for the most part the outdoor toilers were men. Busied around the house could be seen the women—"idle labor," the old South Carolina planter would have commented with a groan.

"There," said the general, as the buggy was reached, "there's the head of the house out on the gallery blacking his shoes. He's going somewhere. See his wife sitting out there with a sewing machine? Come through the country ten years from now and you'll find pianos and organs in those houses."

As they rode ahead, the general told his astonished companion that on the neighboring island of St. Helena they had a number of society halls and a public library of 5,000 volumes. Then he took him to make a call on Miss Towne—a retired Northern woman—who came to the Islands just after the war on a philanthropic mission, became too interested to go away, bought the Fregmore plantation, and settled down for life.

Miss Towne was found sitting on her porch, a picture of contentment. She told the visitor that no charity had been dispensed on the Islands. Northern people had, indeed, given money for a school, and the government had undoubtedly sold the land to the negroes at a low price, but that was all; they had done the rest themselves, without white supervision or help. They were not yet as saving with their money as she could wish; their experiences with the Freedman's Bank, with dishonest white men, etc., had discouraged them. But, money aside, they were surprisingly careful and provident:—

"I have been offering $1 a bushel for potatoes, but they wont dig them. I say to them: 'Very well, if you wait till the potatoes are grown I shall only pay you half as much.' 'Yes, ma'am,' they say, 'can't dig potatoes till they are grown.' So it is with corn. They have a regular time to commence using their corn, and will go hungry before they will touch it earlier. I have said to them: 'Why don't you feed the children corn? You are making them sick keeping them on potatoes so long.' But they say: 'No, ma'am, 'tain't time to feed corn yet Miss Towne; if we feed corn now we shall run out before the next crop.' They must make "crop catch crop." That is their expression. I have been astonished to see with what pertinacity they will stick to the regular seasons, and with what care they look out to be sure of the living.

Corroborating her account, Miss Towne said that in ten years only two persons had been sent to the poorhouse from St. Helena (population 5,000), and they were very aged people, worn out in slavery. There had not been a single foreclosure on the island. At first a few places were sold for taxes, but no case of that sort had had occurred in recent years. The negroes would mortgage their crops but not their land. And they were very land-hungry. Every inch of Fregmore had been spoken for, in case she should ever want to sell. Moreover a good deal more of the island was under cultivation than in the old days. The negroes had cleared off the trees and broken it up for tillage. Many of them had come there from the main land, taken refuse land that seemed hopeless, and made good homes for themselves.

As for the morals of her black neighbors, Miss Towne said that she had a sense of security among them which she had never known before she came to the islands. She even let her chickens run loose. None had been stolen until within a few weeks, and the whole community was eager to catch the thief. St. Helena had not had a trial by justice, a cognizable case, for years; the last justice, after nearly starving, had quit and turned school-teacher. No other county or township in the state could show such a record for freedom from crime and pauperism. The St. Helena men had a reputation on the mainland for sobriety and industry, and rarely had any difficulty in getting work there if they wanted it. It was considered disreputable on the island to get drunk. A young men's temperance society had been organized, with over 800 members. The members of the crack base-ball club were forbidden to drink, and they obeyed. A temperance banqueted in great style by the Beaufort club. There was liquor on the table, but they wouldn't touch it. "Besides the base ball clubs," said Miss Towne, "we have three brass bands on the island. The young colored men sent north and bought expensive instruments, and have practiced until they acquit themselves quite creditably. This was their own movement."

The *Globe-Democrat* explorer went away from Fregmore and St. Helena an astonished man. We fancy his astonishment will be shared by at least ninety-nine out of a hundred of those who read his report of the things General Whipper showed him and Miss Towne told him during his stay among "the semi-barbarous hordes" of the worthy but not well-informed Colonel McClure. It is very pleasant reading, however.

### Contaminated Wells.

A barrel of kerosene oil buried ten feet under ground will, it is said, contaminate every well within a quarter of a mile and the oil will be apparent to the taste. The accumulations of privy vaults will extend their pernicious influence even a greater distance, although the water which it affects may not indicate to the taste the presence of any impurity. Whether privy vaults are open or plastered with cement, they cannot keep the poisonous gases and substances from penetrating the surrounding soil.

### She Did Right.

William Plummer, of Petersburg, Va., and Mrs. Virginia Edwards, of New York, who had been engaged many years, met at Chattanooga for the purpose of being married. As they stood before the minister the lady observed that Plummer was drunk, whereupon she took the marriage license from the minister, and throwing it in her intended husband's face, declined to marry him, and shortly afterward left for New York

## SARATOGA SNAPS.

### The Sentimental Young Lady Talks Love and Business—The Swells Wear Red Waistcoats—Sam Tilden's Love—Fun at the Spa.

I asked a beautiful young lady from Philadelphia, who was flirting with three handsome fellows on the balcony of the States, what she did in Saratoga.

"Do you mean everything I do?" she asked.

"Yes; I want to know the daily ritual of all you young ladies."

"Well, we get up at eight, put on our nun's-veiling or batiste dresses and chip hats and meet Fred or Gus on the front balcony for a walk to the spring. At the spring we meet the girls and fellows from the other hotels, and we all drink the water and talk sensible."

"What do you talk about?"

"Oh, we girls talk about dresses and tell each other what the fellows said the night before. You know on those dark balconies the fellows do say lots of sweet things and some very sensible things, too. Now last night Albert McCormick and I had a regular philosophical discussion. He held the umbrella to keep off mamma's eyes and the electric light. Then we talked about the human soul—how destiny sometimes bound two souls together by an invisible chain. Then we considered the mission of man and woman upon the earth—how they ought to comfort each other in sickness and in health. Then Albert quite startled me by asking me if I ever really cared for any one. And when I said 'Yes, for papa and mamma,' he laughed and said he didn't mean them, and then I felt quite hurt, and the tears came to my eyes, for I do love mamma, even if—"

"Well, what do you do after drinking the water?" I interrupted in my business-like way.

"Why, we all go to breakfast. Then after breakfast it's 10 o'clock, you know, and we all sit on the balconies and hear the music and read the newspapers. Sometimes the flirting fellows try to hold our hands under the newspapers. Now, yesterday morning Albert tried to. He leaned his face towards mine. I felt his moustache almost touch me as he whispered such nice words in my ear. He told me how he had longed for an opportunity to speak to me all alone. Then I was very happy, for I knew he was going to say something very nice indeed, and——"

"And, after the balcony discussion, what next?"

"Oh, then we dress and primp up for dinner. And after dinner, it's 5 o'clock; now, you know, we all go to drive. We drive to Moon's lake and take a lemonade, over to the Geyser for a glass of vichy, and up to Woodlawn among the cottages. Mother, she scolds us about being so worldly and rumpling so many white dresses, where it costs fifteen dollars to wash them, and we girls look out sharp for the fellows in their dog-carts and tandems. Albert took me out in his trap yesterday. Such lovely horses, and Albert wasn't he lovely, too! We drove over on the old road where nobody ever drives. Then we came back by Lake Lonely—just Albert and I, you know, and the stupid tiger behind—and Albert, he never talked so sensibly. He took my hand and said: 'Every father ought to give his daughter one hundred thousand dollars on her marriage day,' and I said, 'It would be real nice if they would do it—and I have father would,' and then Albert sighed, and his lips came—"

"And what do you do in the evening?" I interrupted.

"Well, we just dance. Mother buys the ball tickets and takes us in, you know, and sits and holds our things and talks scandal with the other mothers. Then the fellows all dressed just lovely, join us, and we slide off into the waltz. We dress nice, too. How do you like this dress? Cut *decolette*, cost two hundred and fifty. I've brought out ten new ones this summer and six more to come. Well, as I was saying, the fellows join us, and we dance—and dance, and about when we get tired and hot, we promenade out on the dark balcony in the cool zephyrs."

"Then, after the ball, you all retire, don't you?"

"Not much. We girls all go up to Sallie Smith's room and talk it all over. The fellows say they are going down to the reading room, but father, he's very blunt, father is, and he says the profligate dudes go down to the club house, drink champagne and play on the green. Playing on the green must be very innocent, but drinking wine is awful. I know Albert don't drink. Why, last night he ate cardemon seeds all the evening and said he ate them because that held down the breath. Oh, Albert is so good and true, and he says if finances are all right that he will be married in the——"

"But I must go now," I interrupted, and then I went to my room and wrote down just what this sweet fashionable girl said.

### SAM TILDEN'S LOVE.

Miss Stauffer to whom Tilden left $100,000, was in Richfield last summer. One day she showed us a three thousand dollar bracelet and told us it was a present from Mr. Tilden. Mr. Tilden's letters and love were every day talk last summer, but Miss Stauffer always laughed it off. The young lady is of slight physique, not weighing over 130 pounds. She has beautiful teeth and always shows them. She always smiles, but the smile reminds one of the smile of a prima donna. It is for effect. She is a most charming talker when the subjects are fashion and travel. She is a worldly girl of about 25 and would have no doubt married Mr. Tilden for simple social *eclat*. She is full of fun and she is a born leader of society.

At the Spring House in Richfield, Miss Stauffer managed a private theatrical with wonderful success. On that occasion she represented Lady Jane Gray in a tableau. A large gilt frame was taken from the hotel to surround her. A gentleman at the states has read many of Tilden's love letters to Miss S., and her witty replies. They will probably one day be published. Mr. Krutsnitch, a nephew of Judah P. Benjamine, is now in Europe making love to Miss Stauffer. Several devoted lovers are waiting for her in New Orleans.

### DRESSING IN SARATOGA.

The awfly swell Saratoga beat affects a scarlet vest or waistcoat for mornings. He wears it with his cutaway coat. I notice that at Narragansett Pier, Bar Harbor and Cape May the young men really dress but once a day. In the morning they appear as tennis fiends with canvas shoes, white flannel Norfolk jackets, circus clown hats and a tennis bat in their hands. At night it is full dress. Saratoga taboos the tennis bat. They say his loafer costume belongs in the woods.

So here the young men dress three times a day. In the morning it is the English-cutaway. After dinner comes the Prince Albert frock, and in the evening full dress with white vest. Up at Lake George the fellows loaf around day and evening in tennis suits with Knickerbocker trousers. It costs just $15 for a fashionable loafer to dress the entire summer at Lake George.

Saratoga ladies in the summer wear embroidered muslin batistes and nun's veiling. The leghorn hat always prevails, and every lady who has a plump arm shows it. Jerseys are dead. At night come silks and crepes.—*Saratoga Letter, Philadelphia Inquirer.*

### Be Cured at Home.

The rarified atmosphere of high latitudes is not beneficial to consumptive patients, though it is probably less injurious than a semi-tropical climate where the ozone is almost wholly burned out of the air. Many who leave home to gain health, sadly remain away to die. Speaking of Colorado, a learned physician recently said in a letter to the Chicago *Tribune*: "Only those robust enough to lead a rough-and-tumble out-of-door life derive benefit from this climate." Home is the place for the sick. Good ventilation, proper diet and nursing in conjunction with the Compound Oxygen treatment, dispensed by Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., work marvelous cures in cases of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, rheumatism and neuralgia. Send for pamphlet.

## THE DIMENSIONS OF HEAVEN.

### Some Interesting Figures About the World Above the Skies.

*Lewis' Penny Reading* published the following very interesting paragraph, the idea being to endeavor to show in some way the dimensions of heaven: Any one may prove the approximate accuracy of the computation for himself by performing the several operations called for. The basis of the calculation is taken from the sixteenth verse of the twenty-first chapter of Revelations:

And he measured the city with a reed, 12,000 furlongs. The length and the breadth and the height of it are equal.

Twelve thousand furlongs are equal to 7,920,000 feet, which, being cubed, is 496,703,088,000,000,000,000 cubic feet. Reserving one-half of this space for the throne and court of heaven, and half the balance for streets, we have the remainder 124,-108,272,000,000,000,000 cubic feet. Divide this by 4,096, the cubic feet in a room 16 feet square, and there will be 30,321,-843,750,000,000 rooms. Now suppose the world always did and always will hold 990,000,000 inhabitants and that a generation lasts thirty-three and one-third years making in all 2,970,000,000 inhabitants every century, and that the world will stand 100,000 years, or 1,000 centuries, making in all 2,970,000,000,000 inhabitants. Then suppose there were 100 worlds equal to this in the number of the inhabitants and duration of years, making a total of 297,000,000,000,000 persons, and there would be more than 100 rooms 16 feet square for each person.

Halford Sauce blends with all gravies.

## CHOICE BEVY OF CONSULS.

### Specimen Bricks in Mr. Bayard's New School of Diplomacy.

Some funny stories are related about the experience of this administration in the appointment of consuls, and if any Democrat wonders why it is that so few changes have been recommend by Sec. Bayard this may serve to explain. When the change of administration took place last year there was a great rush made for the consular positions. The blue book, giving the salaries and perquisites of the various places, was diligently studied, and when the various "seekers" settled upon the place they would like, they pounced upon it with all the power they could command. Among others came a fellow by the name of Brown, from New York, who desired, he said, to go to Scio, Turkey. This is an insignificant consular agency which has no salary attached to it, but which is generally given to a resident merchant or other person who has means of making a livelihood but is glad to take this for the occasional fees that may come to it. Brown was told that the place was not worth having, but he thought the fellows who told him were trying to guy him and perhaps wanted it for themselves.

So he brought his pressure to bear all the harder. He had three or four senators go and see Sec. Bayard about it and finally the secretary appointed him. It is not necessary that the consular agents be confirmed by the Senate and so he immediately got his papers. "What business are you going into when you get to Scio?" asked the official who gave him his final instructions. "I am going to be consular agent," replied Brown. "Yes, I know that, but you don't expect to live on what you make, do you?" "Certainly I do. I am no millionaire." "You know there is no salary, don't you?" inquired the official. "No, I don't know anything of the kind. There is a good salary of $2,000." "You are mistaken, sir; there is nothing but fees connected with the place, and they don't amount to 50 cents a month."

Brown at length saw he was mistaken. He had an imperfect copy of the register in which the figures belonging to another place had been printed opposite Scio, and he had been so sly about getting the place before some one else should apply for it that he had not talked with any one who knew positively about it. He immediately began to work with the secretary for a transfer, but all the satisfaction he could get was the information that it would be impossible to give him every place on the list, and as he had asked for this one and got it he must be content.

Consul Lasser, who is now at Port Stanley, Falkland Islands, was first appointed to a consular agency in Germany. He saw by the register that this agency paid handsomely and he went for it. It was one of those places, however, that are under the control of the Consul-General directly, and it is very easy for that official to send a great deal of business there or almost none. Lasser's predecessor had been a special friend of the Consul-General and a great deal of trade had accordingly drifted that way. When Mr. Lasser got there he found it a very dull place. He waited about four months and took in less than $10. He then applied for a change and after a while was sent to his present position, while is only a few miles from the end of the earth.

But the worst trouble that the present Administration has had is with the cheap men, such as Greenbaum, who has just been asked to resign from the Samoan Islands. The reports that such men as these send to the department are a study for the rhetorician and orthographist. They never appear in the printed volumes, but if they did they would be valuable contributions. Some of the new men send in valuable reports. Col Boyd Winchester's story about the 200-year-old wife chestnut Warren Green's Japanese partner experience and Consul Newmark's charge of 500 francs for preparing four blank forms for affidavits to assist a Lyons firm in evading the payment of customs fees are all illustrative of the style of men who have been selected by Mr. Bayard to represent the country at foreign ports.

It is no wonder that the secretary has called a halt and declared that he will recommend no more appointments. He is now relying upon the old force and draws upon the wordy Second Assistant Secretary Adee for the preparation of state papers.—*New York World.*

## BLAINE AT BAR HARBOR.

### His Views on Some of the Current Issues of the Day—He Declines to Discuss the Campaign of 1888.

The New York *World* publishes nearly six columns about Blaine at Bar Harbor, with cuts of his handsome cottage by the sea. That building, says the correspondent (T. C. Crawford), is not a palace, but a comfortable, pleasant house which could be duplicated for $20,000. It is built upon a rock. All the members of the Blaine family except the married daughter, who is at Ft. Hays, Kan., are now at home. The youngest son, James G., Jr., will enter Harvard college this winter, which will leave only the younger daughters, Miss Margaret and Miss Hattie, at home this winter. There is as much interest in Mr. Blaine's movements and what he says as ever, and those about him do not believe that his political career is ended by any means. His mail is freighted every day with newspapers and letters, and he is constantly consulted and advised by politicians.

The rest which Mr. Blaine has given himself since the last work on his book has greatly improved his appearance. Every sign of nervous care or annoyance has been swept away, and his complexion is described as clear and pink, while "his eyes are bright as the fresh dew of health and contentment." He intends to take part in the Maine campaign, and will make from ten to fifteen speeches. The first speech will be made at Lake Sebago, near Portland, today, the 23d inst.

Mr. Blaine was asked what he thought would be the issues of the coming campaign. He said: "The fight will be made upon the old lines of 1884. The parties are now more closely united for and against the protective tariff system than ever before."

I should infer from what Mr. Blaine said that he does not approve the foreign policy of the administration, including the question of the fisheries, though he regards the latter as more especially interesting to New England than to the country at large.

A gentleman who was present when the fishery question was referred to said: "The simple thing for us to do is to stand where we are now, and to resist the demands of the Canadians in every way. Where they encroach on us we should respond with retaliatory acts. Such a course would create ultimately a tendency to annexation in the maritime Canadian provinces. That would be of the greatest advantage to us. It would perfect our coast line, and would give us extraordinary advantages in the event of possible trouble with European powers. Halifax is to-day a very important point. If England should have another war with this country it would be a center for naval supplies and headquarters. From it raids could be made upon all the important points along the coast."

Mr. Blaine listened carefully to this statement, but expressed no opinion concerning it. He simply remarked: "I don't think any living man will ever see a war between the United States and Great Britain."

Asked about the Cutting affair, Mr. Blaine said he thought it might have been arranged with less friction. The position taken by the Mexican authorities that Mr. Cutting could be held and tried in Mexico for an offense committed on American soil is of course wholly untenable. As to the next Congress, he said that he regarded it as a very difficult thing for the Republicans to regain the majority so long as the South remains solid.

Mr. Blaine does not intend to go back to Washington this winter. He will remain in Augusta. The correspondent tried to induce Mr. Blaine to discuss the campaign of 1888, but in vain. The general impression of politicians who quietly drop in to visit him and of all the friends he is that Mr. Blaine will be a candidate in 1888 if he sees that the Republican party has a fighting chance. They say, however, that he will not consent to lead a forlorn hope again, and that he saw in the campaign of 1884 the elements of defeat.


### An Undoubted Blessing.

About 30 years ago, a prominent physician by the name of Dr. William Hall, discovered, or produced after long experimental research, a remedy for diseases of the throat, chest and lungs, which was of such wonderful efficacy that it soon gained a wide reputation in this country. The name of the medicine is DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and may be safely relied on as a speedy and positive cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, etc.

### Is Your Blood Pure?

For impure blood the best medicine known, SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, may be implicitly relied on when everything else fails. Take it in the spring time, especially for the impure secretions of the blood incident to that season of the year; and take it at all times for Cancer, Scrofula, Liver Complaints, Weakness, Boils, Tumors, Swellings, Skin Diseases, Malaria, and the thousand ills that come from impure blood. To ensure a cheerful disposition take this well known medicine, which will remove the prime cause, and restore the mind to its natural equilibrium.


## OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

MR. HOWELLS is advancing, through one of his characters, a new theory about marriages. It is that women should wed with men who are not quite up to them in intellectual development, and one reason is, that a woman has less chance to grow after marriage than a man, and another that she is more likely to lead him upward when the superiority is on her side, while, when the contrary is the case, he will grow away from her, and all chance of intellectual companionship is gone forever. That is all very well from the man's point of view; but not so pleasant from a woman's. And how about the old-time legend of the vine and the oak? How is a superior woman to "look up to" or "lean" upon her inferior husband? And why is there not as much danger that she may grow hopelessly away from him, even more, since the animal part of her nature is much weaker than that of man? Mr. Howells's theory will not hold water.

THE better and truer way to make happiness and contentment sure is to have no very marked intellectual superiority upon either side. In nine cases out of ten, it will result in dissatisfaction, unless there are qualities of fascination that counterbalance all intellectual attractions. Men are too apt to look entirely to physical beauty with little thought for what will produce the good comradeship into which their later marriage years should settle, while women are more prone to be won by strength, and often the mere pleasure of being wooed brings an affirmative answer to the question of all questions, so far as her future life is concerned. An equality, physical, mental, and moral, gives a much greater chance for a harmonious union than the contrary order of things. More especially is this true in these days, when women are learning to feel that their place is by the side of their husbands, and not at their feet.

THE same character that discourses about this matter is also made to utter the strongest argument against the consummation of a marriage simply because there has been an engagement. It is true that a betrothal should not be entered into lightly or carelessly. It should be regarded as sacred and not to be broken for trifling causes, but there can be no greater mistake than to take marriage vows simply because it is expected. As soon as either party becomes convinced that the sentiment that prompted the entrance into the engagement was a delusion, that moment the bond should be severed. Neither can "realize the best possibilities of life," even if the one remains true to the original feeling, and the evils entailed by such a union are beyond computation. Better do what may seem wrong now, than to commit a dar fe greater one by persevering when love is dead in the heart.

THE literary style of Miss Cleveland in her lately published story has received some pretty severe criticism, its ground being its affectation of expression, the use of uncommon words which seem a "straining after the unattainable." She has been mentioned to the same breath as the Concord School of Philosophy, which is mostly beyond the intellectual ability of the masses to appreciate. In truth, there is some reason in the criticisms, for Miss Cleveland has not always used the happiest words to express her meaning, but often such as would stir the "etherial profundity of the innermost being" with the effort at comprehension. She has said some very good things though, and the Salad server sincerely hopes that in her conduct of *Literary Life* she will prove to an expectant people that her pecuniary success and her reputation are not all owing to the fact of her being the sister of the President of the United States. She has hard work before her though.

SPEAKING of the Concord School of Philosophy recalls some lines in the current *Puck*, which is a very funny "take off" of that institution. They are copied for the benefit of those who may not chance to see that paper:

I.

'Twas at the Concord sage's school,
We met one summer's day;
I guessed what was his logic rule—
I guessed what she would say.
"'Tis very warm"—this with a sigh—
"The sun that shines from thence,"
She said, and pointed to the sky.
"Is rolling toward the Whence."

II.

I told her that it must be so,
At last we found a reason;
For there was much I did not know
Of the Whatness of the Where.
About the only thing I knew,
When she was standing near,
Was that the sky was much more blue
In the Nowness of the Here.

III.

She smiled, and said perhaps 'twas well,
Those pretty themes to touch;
And asked me if the rule I'd tell
Of the Smallness of the Much.
I told her that I did not know
That rule, but then I knew
A rule that just as well would go—
The Oneness of the Two.

IV.

She blushed and looked down on the ground,
And said: "It can't be so,"
And then the whole earth turned around,
For my heart was full of woe.
"Unto the Ceaseness of my End,"
I said, "I now shall go,"
She murmured: "Don't you comprehend
The Yesness of my No?"

SOME one says that he is always able to tell what sort of a woman the writer of a letter is if he can have a glimpse of the kind of stationery used. With all due deference to his judgment, the salad server thinks he is mistaken. One of the most refined of ladies in the city writes upon anything but elegant paper, while another, whose whole nature is of coarse fiber, prides herself upon the exquisite contents of her writing desk, into which nothing which is not of the finest is allowed to find a place. Yet it must be granted that there is something very fascinating about even a common place epistle, written upon a dainty sheet, and disposed throughout in the same manner. One of the most difficult things, by the way, to do well is to use the sealing wax, which is the proper thing just now. The following directions from one skilled in that direction may be of use: Care must be taken that the wax is not too hot, or it will blister and lose its adhesive qualities, or burn holes in the paper. Hold it just near enough to the taper to allow it to become quite soft, and when it seems ready to drop touch the end of the stick of wax to the paper and turn it quickly, leaving a quantity just sufficient to cover the surface of the seal, which should be applied instantly. It is well to have the seal slightly heated. Indeed this is absolutely necessary if the wax is allowed to become cool. Only practice can give the the dexterous handling necessary to this process.

### Speaking to a Live Princess.

"The school-room was one of my favorite resorts," writes Adam Badeau in an article on the home life of the English aristocracy. "I recollect staying at a house where the lady superintendent of the royal children was a guest. She was herself the daughter of a nobleman, and I asked her how she addressed the progeny of majesty. She was amazed at the inquiry. 'As prince and princess and royal highness, of course,' she replied. 'How else should I speak to them?' The Princess Louise was at one time a member of a singing club that performed in oratorio at private houses. She was not a good musician, and I asked the baronet's daughter, who acted as director, whether she ventured ever to correct her illustrious chorister. 'Oh, yes,' she said; 'often have to call out: That's a false note, mum,' and the princess takes it very meekly; but Lord Lorne always bridles and thinks me impertinent.'"

—The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The distress of the body is equaled or surpassed by the confusion and tortures of the mind, thus making its victims suffer double affliction. The relief which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia, and tones up the digestive organs. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

### Business Methods in Dakota.

"Dakota banks have a queer way of doing business," said a well-known member of a wholesale firm the other day. "Some time ago I drew upon a man in that territory for $110 and exchange. A check was returned to me, but the exchange had not been collected, and the amount was stated to be 75 cents. I paid the exchange, but immediately wrote the cashier of the bank about it. I knew the exchange should not exceed 25 cents, and so informed the bank official, at the same time demanding the return of the remainder. The reply was rather remarkable. The letter said: 'Dakota is a delightful country. It is also a most healthful country, but we're not here for our health. The 50 cents is to pay for the trouble of writing this letter.'"—*Minneapolis Press*


### To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.


## The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

### Small Talk With the Boys.

R. Nightingale, late of the 35th Wisconsin Volunteers, Hecton, Minn., writes that he "carried a musket as high private to put down the rebellion and fought for the Union two long years." He calls upon the boys to vote out the veto President and vote in a man who will be friendly to the soldiers.

James Wallace, Co. D, 6th Kan. Cav., Star City, Ind., writes: "Not hearing anything from the 5th Kentucky cavalry, I venture to come to the CAMP FIRE to see if there is not one comrade left to tell the story of olden times. We were mustered in September 29, 1863, at Louisville, Ky., and went to Chicasaw, Ala., in 1864. I would like to know if any of my comrades remember when John Morgan captured us at Lebanon, Ky., and how mad he was about his brotoer being killed.

J. W. Fink, of Westfield, N. J., says: "I enlisted in the 8th Pennsylvania cavalry for three years, when I was but 16 years of age. I served nearly two years and was discharged after the close of the war. I was initiated as a soldier at the battle of the Wilderness. The first fire I was under, was a volley of grape and canister. I am now a member of Winfield Scott Post No. 73, department of New Jersey, and I think the Grand Army a noble organization.

James E. Utley, 12th Pa. Cav., Co. G, of Myrtle, Dak., writes: I am a reader of the BLADE, and take great interest in reading the CAMP FIRE. As yet I have never heard through the CAMP FIRE from any of my old comrades. I would like very much to hear from some of them.

### A Lucky Shot in the Dark.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—The CAMP FIRE is burning very low just now, and for this reason you will, I know, appreciate a good rail to start her up anew, and now that we are tranquilly sitting down here smoking our pipes, I will relate to you an adventure, at midnight in Chattanooga, in the fall of '64, after having just got up from a long spell of sickness in Hospital No. 11. You all know Fort Wood—here is historic Missionary Rid

## Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given, or it will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical questions, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has a right to demand a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless all of the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

### Petrifaction-Adipocere.

I. D. A., Durand, Wis.:

Are there any authentic cases of flesh petrifying? If so, what are they and where found?

The Bureau does not know that it can give a better answer than by copying the following, lately contributed by R. M. T., of St. Paul, Minn., to a Chicago paper:

"The change usually known as petrifaction of the human body in science is termed "adipocere from the Latin *adipis*, fat, and *cera*, wax; a white, solid, non-putrescible substance into which human bodies are sometimes converted. In the latter stage, of decomposition, after dividing the different temperatures which produce human putrefaction, proceeds to state: 'Occasionally it has been found that bodies disturbed after long years have not undergone either of these changes, but on the contrary have been converted into a white, solid, and very heavy substance, of firm consistency, retaining the original size and contour of the body so that the features may still be distinguishable, and even the natural markings and texture of the skin distinctly apparent. * * * *

"The substance is adipocere.

"*In this change, and in the formation of the soft parts into adipocere, which gives rise to the instances constantly reported of human bodies being found after some years in a state of several petrifaction.* [The italics are ours.] The whole process, as well as the result in the bodies thus found naturally suggest to the analytical mind the idea of their having become petrified; *but the change which does happen is in reality a very different one from petrifaction, differing in essentials* [Again the italics are mine.] It is found that, for a body to become changed into adipocere, two principal conditions must be present, which are found in Paris, and in the vaults of the Roman Catholic churches in Italy, but rarely elsewhere. The first of these is moisture, and the second is heat. Moisture, or a rank, do not undergo the change in question, but only putrefaction, and have extensive use in the manufacture of saltpeter, for which purpose they are admirably suited. Nitrate of potash, which is converted into saltpeter, is made by the action of the air upon animal matter, which is converted into nitrate of lime, and this in turn by the addition of the alkali potash. Saltpeter is an essential ingredient in gunpowder, which is made by mixing it with charcoal and sulphur, and the pure white crystals are produced from the finished powder by the addition of sulphuric acid. Thus prepared, sulphate of baryta is used as a permanent white, under the name of "blanc fixe," in the manufacture of paper, as a white pigment, and as an adulterant of white lead. The good blasting powder is made of the nitrate of baryta. Baryta salts are used in Belgium in the preparation of citric acid. Prussian blue, made by fusing with iron, is produced more readily and cheap way through the intervention of cyanide of barium. Chromic acid is also more cheaply prepared by the aid of baryta than in any other way. Baryta is also employed in preparing starch, syrup, so frequently sold as liquid honey; spirits of hartshorn or ammonia; a beautiful yellow paint, often employed as a substitute for chrome yellow; soap, and an infinite number of other articles. Much of the best English plate glass has been made by substituting carbonate of baryta for carbonate of soda. The soluble salts of baryta are poisonous, the readiest antidote being sulphate of soda or magnesia.

2. Magna Charta was the Great Charter which was granted by King John of England to the barons, June 5, 1215. The protection of life, liberty, and property from arbitrary violation is the most important feature of the charter. "No freeman shall be taken or imprisoned, or be otherwise damaged, but by lawful judgment of his peers, or by the law of the land"—a provision which recognized a public tribunal as a check on the official judges, and may be looked on as the foundation of the writ of habeas corpus. In short, the charter established the supremacy of the law of England over the will of the monarch.

### Gibbon—Sunday Schools.

M. G. A., DuBois, Pa.:

1. Please give sketch of the life of Gibbon, the historian. 2. Please give a history of the Sunday-school movements for the past century. 3. When was Sunday observed as a religious day by the Christians at that time?

1. He was born at Putney, April 27 (old style), 1737, and was the first child of Edward Gibbon and of Judith Porter, both of good family, and the only one of seven children that survived infancy. He completed his education at Oxford in 1752, where he acquired such a bias in favor of Catholicism that his father sent him to Switzerland, to the care of a Protestant divine, who not only eradicated all the tendencies to the Latin creed, but greatly advanced him in his classical education. In 1758 he returned to his father's house; but, taking advantage of the peace of 1763, repaired to the continent, and, after some delay in Paris, returned to Lausanne. Two years later he revisited England, and employed himself in several literary works of slight importance, and, in 1770, gave to the world the first volume of "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." The extraordinary success that this work met with encouraged him to persevere in the giant task he had set himself, and in 1781 the second and third volumes appeared; and six years later the fourth, fifth and sixth volumes, which at once established his fame as a historian beyond any power of change. In 1774 he entered the House of Commons, and, after a return to Lausanne, finally took up his residence in London, where he died of gout in the stomach, in 1795. The deistical opinions that so frequently occur in his Roman history exposed him to great censure, while the loose and disrespectful manner in which he refers to many points of Christian morality, are blemishes both on his understanding and his heart.

2. Catechumens was the appellation given, in the early Christian church, to those converted Jews and heathens who had not yet received baptism, but were undergoing a course of training and instruction preparatory to it. They had a place assigned them in the congregation, but were not allowed to be present at the dispensation of the Lord's Supper. In the apostolic age, converts appear to have been admitted at once to the sacraments; but afterwards this ceased to be the case, and a period of probation was required. The catechumens were divided into different classes or grades, according to their proficiency—those of the lowest grades were not permitted to be present during the prayers of the congregation; and those only of the highest, and who had been declared fit to be baptized at the next administration of the ordinance, were permitted to witness the dispensation of the Lord's Supper. The catechumens was sometimes employed to designate young members of the Christian church who were receiving instruction to prepare them for confirmation or for the Lord's Supper, and it is still often used in this sense. 3. Yes.

### Ohio Congressional Districts.

Sub., Clarksville, O.:

Please publish the Congressional districts of Ohio, as they now are, in your next issue if possible.

Following are the districts as restored by the last legislature, with the Republican and Democratic vote at the last gubernatorial election:

First—Hamilton; R., 15,782; D., 17,814.

Second—Hamilton; R., 18,268; D., 16,282.

Third—Miami, Montgomery, Preble; R., 18,402; D., 17,810.

Fourth—Allen, Auglaize, Darke, Mercer, Shelby; R., 12,251; D., 10,968.

Fifth—Crawford, Hancock, Putnam, Seneca, Wyandot; R., 12,477; D., 11,818.

Sixth—Fulton, Defiance, Henry, Paulding, Van Wert, Williams, Wood; R., 17,596; D., 18,345.

Seventh—Butler, Clermont, Greene, Warren; R., 19,149; D., 14,749.

Eight—Champaign, Clark, Logan, Madison, Pickaway; R., 10,512; D., 15,339.

Ninth—Delaware, Hardin, Knox, Marion, Morrow; R., 17,744; D., 16,948.

Tenth—Erie, Lucas, Ottowa, Sandusky; R., 14,382; D., 16,301.

Eleventh—Adams, Gallia, Jackson, Lawrence, Scioto, Vinton; R., 19,277; D., 14,391.

Twelfth—Belmont, Clinton, Fayette, Highland, Pike, Ross; R., 19,239; D., 16,934.

Thirteenth—Fairfield, Franklin, Hocking, Perry; R., 18,473; D., 21,257.

Fourteenth—Ashland, Huron, Lorain, Richland; R., 18,***; D., 18,***.

Fifteenth—Athens, Meigs, Monroe, Morgan, Washington; R., 15,777; D., 13,729.

Sixteenth—Coshocton, Holmes, Licking, Muskingum, Tuscarawas; R., 17,722; D., 21,719.

Seventeenth—Belmont, Guernsey, Harrison, Jefferson, Noble; R., 14,129; D., 14,129.

Eighteenth—Columbiana, Mahoning, Stark; R., 20,353; D., 17,***.

Nineteenth—Ashtabula, Geauga, Lake, Portage, Trumbull; R., 20,747; D., 10,082.

Twentieth—Medina, Summit, Wayne, part of Cuyahoga; R., 12,648; D., 12,***.

Twenty-first—Cuyahoga; R., 15,509; D., 13,482.

### Pianofortes.

H. W. M., Fostoria, O.:

1. Who invented the piano, and in what year? 2. Are there any patents that are taken out on any improvements of the piano?

1. In his history of the pianoforte, Dr. Rimbault traces the first principles of the instrument, the stretched string, to the ancient lyre; while the hammer is the result of a course of gradual modification through the forms of the harp, the psaltery, the dulcimer, etc. The transition from the instruments here named to the piano in question was effected about 150 years ago; but the name of the inventor is not positively known. The invention has been claimed in turn by Italians, Germans, French, and English. It is said with great positiveness that Bartholomeo Christofali, a harpsichord maker of Padua, before 1711, constructed an instrument in which the springs were vibrated by hammers, and acted through a complex mechanism. This mechanism consisted of a key-lever, movable tongue acting on the hammer, etc. If this account be genuine, it settles a long controversy, and proves Christofali (before 1711) the inventor of the pianoforte. In 1716 Marius, a French maker of harpsichords, claimed the honor. A third claimant was Christopher Gottlieb Schroeter, who asserted some years later that he had invented in 1717 an arrangement of keys, springs and hammers, which others were already employing without due credit. He is believed by some to have suggested the present name for the instrument, which was first used in 1768, that on his instruments the performer "at pleasure might play *forte* or *piano*." 2. Not of late. The square pianos of the United States probably surpass in volume and perfection of tone those of any other country. While American manufacturers have added various new features in the manufacture of pianos, no essential improvements have been made by European manufacturers during the past 40 years.

### Peppermint.

L. N., Warsaw:

This section of country can grow peppermint well. Can you give information as to method and time of planting, and also the process of distilling the oil?

Peppermint requires a warm, rich soil; the land is laid off in furrows 15 to 24 inches apart, and sets, or parts of old plants, are planted in the furrows. The roots are also often introduced by king John, in 1210. In 1609-12, in connection with the settlement of Ulster, 511,465 acres of land in the province of Ulster became vested in the crown, and James I. after removing the Irish from their lands, granted them to English and Scotch undertakers of his English and Scottish Protestant subjects as chose to settle there.

Wales was called by the Roman Britannia Secunda. After the Roman Emperor Honorius withdrew the Roman soldiers, and sought to defend the Britons from the Picts and Scots; but the Saxons perfidiously sent for reinforcements, consisting of Saxons, Jutes and Anglies, by which they made themselves masters of South Britain. Many of the Britons retired to Wales, and defended themselves against the Saxons in their inaccessible mountains, about the year 450. Cadwallader, the last monarch of Wales, was driven from his throne by Ina, king of the West Saxons, and died at Rome in 688. Wales was united and incorporated with England by act of Parliament, in 1536.

### Barium—Magna Charta.

J. T., Farm, Kan.:

1. Explain the difference, if any, between baryta and barytes, and tell how it is made, for what used, etc. 2. What was Magna Charta, and where made?

1. No difference. The mineral known as heavy spar was first mentioned in 1602, but its true composition was not known till 1760. Bergman introduced the word heavy spar, Morveau substituted a Greek word, from which he formed baryta, while the metal was called barium. For the preparation of barium, anhydrous chloride of barium is mixed with sal ammonia and fused in a Hessian crucible. A small piece of potassium is then placed with the fused mass and so attached to the poles of a battery of six Bunsen's cups as to be readily decomposed when brought to a state of fusion. The barium is obtained as a dark colored powder, which must be stored under naptha, as it oxidizes rapidly in the air and decomposes water at all temperatures. The compounds of barium are numerous, and have extensive use in the arts, as well as in medicine and chemistry. As the native sulphate of baryta is generally too impure to be used directly in the arts, it is fused with charcoal and resin or oil, and the pure white sulphate is precipitated from the fused residue by the addition of sulphuric acid. Thus prepared, sulphate of baryta is used as a permanent white, under the name of "blanc fixe," in the manufacture of paper, as a white pigment, and as an adulterant of white lead. The good blasting powder is made of the nitrate of baryta. Baryta salts are used in Belgium in the preparation of citric acid. Prussian blue, made by fusing with iron, is produced more readily and cheap way through the intervention of cyanide of barium. Chromic acid is also more cheaply prepared by the aid of baryta than in any other way. Baryta is also employed in preparing of starch, syrup so frequently sold as liquid honey; spirits of hartshorn or ammonia; a beautiful yellow paint, often employed as a substitute for chrome yellow; soap, and an infinite number of other articles. Much of the best English plate glass has been made by substituting carbonate of baryta for carbonate of soda. The soluble salts of baryta are poisonous, the readiest antidote being sulphate of soda or magnesia.

2. Magna Charta was the Great Charter which was granted by King John of England to the barons, June 5, 1215. The protection of life, liberty, and property from arbitrary violation is the most important feature of the charter. "No freeman shall be taken or imprisoned, or be otherwise damaged, but by lawful judgment of his peers, or by the law of the land"—a provision which recognized a public tribunal as a check on the official judges, and may be looked on as the foundation of the writ of habeas corpus. In short, the charter established the supremacy of the law of England over the will of the monarch.

### Civil Service.

Reader, Hoffman, Ind.:

Please print the civil service planks of the Republican and Democratic national platforms of 1872.

The Republican plank was as follows: "Any system of civil service, under which the subordinate positions of the government are considered rewards for mere party zeal, is fatally demoralizing; and we therefore favor a reform of the system by laws which shall abolish the evils of patronage, and make honesty, efficiency and fidelity the essential qualifications for public positions, without practically creating a life tenure of office."

It will be noticed that the Democratic plank relegated the party to private life at the expiration of his term. Following is the plank: "The civil service of the government has become a mere instrument of partisan tyranny and personal patronage, and is the object of selfish greed. It is a scandal and reproach upon free institutions, and breeds a demoralization dangerous to the perpetuity of republican government. We therefore regard a thorough reform of the civil service as one of the most pressing necessities of the hour; that honesty, capacity and fidelity constitute the only valid claim to public employment; and that offices of the government are not the property of politicians, to be bestowed as spoils of victory, or as a matter of arbitrary favoritism and patronage, and public station become again a post of honor. To this end it is imperatively required that no President shall be a candidate for re-election."

### Miscellaneous.

Sub., Brook, Ind.: The paper you mention is not published any more.

J. F. R., Hanging Rock, O.: There is no premium offered for the coin you mention.

H. R. A., Coalville, Ill.: The term "galore" is derived from the Irish expression, "go leor," meaning abundance.

T. L. F., North Williston, Vt.:

Which is the correct expression—"Deep waters run still," or "Still waters run deep?"

The latter.

R. D. C., Morgan, Ky.: The London *Times* is considered the most profitable newspaper in world. It is valued at $25,000,000. The *Petit Journal* of France is said to clear $6,000,000 a year.

F. H. M., Ft. Madison, Ia.: The government land offices in Kansas are at Topeka, Salina, Independence, Wichita, Kirwin, Concordia, Larned, Wakeeny, Oberlin, Garden City. Direct letters to the register.

O. C. M., Richburg, N. Y.: The Bureau has no means of knowing whether titles to lands in the various new territories are perfect. There can be no objection to the country, however, as a location for a Northern family.

Sub., Berdan, Ill.:

1. Do members of both houses of Congress employ private secretaries? 2. Who pays them, the government or the congressmen?

1. No. 2. The government. The salary of $5,000 a year and mileage is all that a Congressman is supposed to receive.

J. W. B., Winfield, W. Va.:

Please give the names of the Mollie Maguires that were hung in the summer of 1877 in Pennsylvania.

Campbell, Boyle, Donahue, Kelly, Lanahan, Carroll, Mundy, Beority, McGeehan, McDonal and Sharp.

There is a request for a descriptive letter from the vicinity of Tullahoma, Tenn.

Reader, Enon, Pa.:

1. Did George Washington ever write to Gov. Morris or any other man: "Beware of the Chester county Quakers, they are traitors to a man," during the Revolutionary war? 2. What position did the Quakers assume during and what part did they take in the Revolutionary war?

1. I think not—that was not Washington's style. 2. Being opposed to war, they occupied a position of "masterly inactivity," we suppose.

R. L. N., Hamburg, Ia.:

1. Was George Washington's father born in America? If so, where? 2. How old is James G. Blaine?

1. Yes, in Virginia. 2. Born January 31, 1830.

J. H. E., North Robinson, O.:

Did the Ohio legislature enact a law during their last session granting a pension or other annuity to soldiers of the late war who are dependent on their daily labor for support?

No, but it provided for a state home for needy soldiers.

S. C. A., Esto, Ky.: The letter "d" for pence is the initial of the Latin word *denarius*, signifying a coin. The character "£" for pounds sterling is merely a capital L with a mark drawn across it, and represents the corresponding Latin word *libra*, the Roman pound.

G. W. F., Clyde, Kan.:

Will you tell me where I can get the old war songs, such as the "Battle of Stone River?"

You should read the column headed "Current Literature." We noticed a book of this sort a couple of months ago, called "War Lyrics."

P. T., Cedar Rapid, Kan.: 1. There was no man President of the United States for one day. That statement has been made to fit the case of several men, but there is no truth in it. 2. Texas reserved the right, when admitted as a state, to be subdivided, but it is not compulsory, and she will take her own time about it, if it is ever done.

Sub., Sherwood, O., writes: Reader, from Temora, Ill., asks for name of church that believes in trine immersions as proper mode of baptism. Besides the one you gave, there is yet one other. The Progressive Brethren, a branch of the German Baptist or Dunkards. They have been holding service below, and prior to receiving members into their church they were taken to the river and so dipped three times in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

C. A. H., Denmark, Ia.:

1. Please name all of the state officers of Iowa. 2. Were row boats used in the time of Columbus? If so, did Columbus use row boats in making his first voyage of discovery?

1. Governor, William Larrabee; lieutenant governor, J. A. T. Hull; secretary of state, F. D. Jackson; treasurer, V. P. Twombly; auditor, J. W. Cattell; attorney general, A. J. Baker; adjutant general, W. L. Alexander; superintendent of public instruction, C. W. Akers; railroad commissioners, F. A. Day, L. S. Coffin, J. W. McDill; state librarian, Mrs. S. B. Maxwell; chief justice, J. R. Reed; associate justices, J. H. Beck, Austin Adams, J. M. Rothrock, W. H. Seevers; clerk, G. H. Pray. 2. Row boats were in use, but Columbus used sail boats.

R. J. C., (no postoffice):

I have in my possession a paper called the *Ulster County Gazette*. It is dated Saturday, January 4, 1800. The paper is in mourning, and contains a full account of the death of Gen. Washington. It also contains a piece of poetry entitled "On the Death of Washington." The paper has been well preserved, remaining entirely whole. I wish to sell the paper, and would like to know where I can find sale for it.

The paper is of no value unless genuine. Some years ago a fac-simile was given out during the Centennial, possibly—and it takes an expert to detect the difference between the imitation and the genuine. If genuine, you might find a buyer by advertising.

Reader, Holland, O.: Land entries under the pre-emption laws are restricted to heads of families, or citizens (and this includes women) over 21, who must settle upon any quarter section or 160 acres, and have the right of prior claim to purchase on complying with certain conditions. The homestead laws give the right to 160 acres of $1.25 or to 80 acres of $2.50 lands to any citizen or applicant for citizenship over 21 years who will actually settle upon and cultivate the land. This privilege extends only to the surveyed lands, and the title is perfected by the issuance of a patent after five years' actual settlement. The time which a soldier has served is deducted, but he must remain on the land one year before receiving a patent. These questions have been answered so often that it would appear that every reader should be familiar with them.

S. W. J., Bluffville, Kan.: Meerschaum, because it is sometimes found on the sea shore in round, white lumps, is often supposed to be petrified froth of the sea. The substance is really a mineral, existing in many parts of the world, and found in great quantities at Hrubschitz, in Moravia, and at Sebastopol and at Kaffa, on the Crimea. In the rocks of Eski Hissar, in Asia, it is mined so extensively as to give employment to 4,000 men at all seasons. Formerly all the meerschaum mined is made into pipes, many of which possess great beauty of design and are often quite valuable. Vienna takes the lead in the manufacture of meerschaum pipes. The mineral when first dug is soft and soap-like and is used by the Turks as a substitute for soap. The name meerschaum is German, and means "sea-foam," one of the ideas which accounts for the erroneous idea of its composition.

F. W. C., Hartford, Minn.:

Please give directions for drying fresh meat.

Cut the flesh into slices from two to six inches in width, immerse a small portion at a time in boiling water for five or six minutes, using only just water enough to cover the meat, and adding fresh water only to keep the liquor up to its original quantity. Lay the meat to dry on open trellis-work in a drying stove, keeping the temperature at about 122°. In about two days the meat will be completely dry, having lost about two-thirds its weight. Add a little salt and spice, especially coriander, to the liquor or soup in which the meat was first parboiled, and then evaporate it to a gelatinous consistence. When the flesh is perfectly dry, dip it, piece by piece in the gelatinous matter liquified by a gentle heat, and replace it in the stove to dry, repeating this varnishing and drying two or three times, so as to get the coating uniformly thick. Meat thus dried will keep good for a year.

E. B. H., Orangeville, Tex.:

Please explain the origin of a sweet waxy substance found on the leaves of trees in summer and autumn, called "honey-dew."

By some its origin is attributed to insects, and by others it is held that insects have nothing to do with the matter. It would appear that both parties are correct. That plant lice or aphides do excrete a saccharine liquid is a well established fact. On the other hand, it seems to be equally well established that a saccharine liquid is exuded by the leaves of trees, without any insect being concerned in the operation. What causes the plant to throw off sugar in this manner, and always upon the upper surface of its leaves, is a question requiring further investigation. Dry weather is most favorable to its production, and has been observed to reappear upon the same tree several times in succession.

J. E. M., Mertilla, Kan.:

1. Has Congress passed a bill to loan money to poor homesteaders? 2. Please give a list of the papers published in the District of Columbia.

1. No. 2. Daily—Critic, Star, National Tribune, Post, Washingtoner Journal, German, Weekly National Tribune, Army and Navy Register, Capital, Der Volks-Tribun, Chronicle, Gazette, Law Reporter, Free Press, People's Advocate, Republic, Sentinel, Sunday Herald, Truth, World, College Journal (Georgetown), Monthly—Departmental Review, Knights of Pythias Magazine, Medical Review, Postoffice Gazette, Scientific Record, Temperance Record and Gazette, Vidette, African Repository, American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb. The Congressional Record is published daily while Congress is in session.

Reader, Toledo, O.:

Please give a short sketch of the life of Thomas Jackson.

He was born at Sancton, Yorkshire, December 12, 1783; died in Richmond, March 11, 1875. He was early apprenticed to a cordwainer, but entered the itinerant ministry of the Wesleyan connection in 1804. After 20 years of labor in this profession in Lincolnshire, Lancashire, Yorkshire and London, in 1824 he was chosen by the British conference "Connectional editor" of the Wesleyan church. He continued his editorial service for nineteen years, when he was appointed tutor in the Richmond theological institution. This post he held till 1861, when he retired on account of age. Among his chief literary labors are: "Library of Christian Biography," "Life of Charles Wesley and Contemporary Events," "Journal of Charles Wesley," "Lives of Early Methodists," "Duties of Christianity," "Providence of God Viewed in the Light of Scripture," and "Curiosities of Pulpit Literature." He also wrote the preface to the complete edition of the complete works of John Wesley.

S. C. B., Farmington, Mo.:

Please inform me where gold fish are originally found, to what size they attain, and how many species there are. Do they require to be fed when kept in an aquarium?

The gold fish is a native of China, but was introduced into Europe early in the 17th century. The silver fish is a mere variety. The gold fish can be easily kept alive in small vessels, if due attention be paid to changing the water daily. Their food is chiefly infusorial animalcules, with bread when in confinement. In common with many fresh-water fish, they are attacked and sometimes destroyed by a parasitic fungus.

E. B., Monmouth, Ill.:

1. Why has the pawn broker three balls for his sign? 2. Who erected the old clock on Westminster abbey?

1. The sign is supposed to be derived from the arms of the corporation of Lombards, or from the armorial bearings of the Medici family, who were among the wealthiest of the Lombard merchants. 2. Do not know. The principal parts of the existing abbey were built by Henry III.

A. H., Waldron, Or.:

Has the giraffe ever been domesticated, or can they be broke to ride and be made beasts of burden like the horse?

The giraffe becomes very gentle in captivity, and is easily managed, but it is unfit for any of the purposes for which the horse is used.

J. F. E., Frankfort, O.:

What was the origin of strikes?

In this country, we believe, the coal miners of Pennsylvania were the first to organize a general strike for higher wages. They were soon followed by railroad employes and different trade unions.

D. F. G., Hamburgh, Ind.: Pres. Polk's term expired March 4, 1849, and that day being Sunday, Pres. Taylor was not inaugurated till the following day. Mr. Atchison was President *pro tempore* of the Senate at the time, but he was not the President of the United States.

M. S. Detroit, Mich.:

Please give a history of the success or failure of the rolling mill across the river from Toledo.

The mill, unfortunately, was completed about the time that the general depression struck the iron trade of the country, and nearly all Eastern works suspended operations. The plant is one of the best equipped in the country, and, as soon as there appears to be a demand for its services, will be put into operation, backed by ample capital to make it a success.

—Young or middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send 10 cents in stamps for large treatise giving successful treatment. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.


## A Common Cold

Is often the beginning of serious affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes, and Lungs. Therefore, the importance of early and effective treatment cannot be overestimated. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral may always be relied upon for the speedy cure of a Cold or Cough.

Last January I was attacked with a severe Cold, which, by neglect and frequent exposures, became worse, finally settling on my lungs. A terrible cough soon followed, accompanied by pains in the chest, from which I suffered intensely. After trying various remedies, without obtaining relief, I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was

**Speedily Cured.**

I am satisfied that this remedy saved my life.—Jno. Webster, Pawtucket, R. I.

I contracted a severe cold, which suddenly developed into Pneumonia, presenting dangerous and obstinate symptoms. My physician ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. His instructions were followed, and the result was a rapid and permanent cure.—H. E. Stimpson, Rogers Prairie, Tex.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Cold, which settled on my Lungs. I consulted various physicians, and took the medicines they prescribed, but received only temporary relief. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking two bottles of this medicine I was cured. Since then I have given the Pectoral to my children, and consider it

**The Best Remedy**

for Colds, Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, ever used in my family.—Robert Vanderpool, Meadville, Pa.

Some time ago I took a slight Cold, which, being neglected, grew worse, and settled on my Lungs. I had a hacking cough, and was very weak. Those who knew me best considered my life to be in great danger. I continued to suffer until I commenced using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Less than one bottle of this valuable medicine cured me, and I feel that I owe the preservation of my life to its curative powers.—Mrs. Ann Lockwood, Akron, New York.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is considered, here, the one great remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs, and is more in demand than any other medicine of its class.—J. F. Roberts, Magnolia, Ark. ††

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.


### A SOCIAL PROBLEM.

**What Shall Working Girls Do?—Interesting Facts Concering Toledo's Working Girls—What They Do and What They are Paid — The Question of Domestic Service—The Future.**

Toledo Daily Blade, August 26.

One of the most important social problems now before philanthropic Americans, and especially the ladies, is that of woman's work, and the lines tending towards its solution are to be seen daily in the press. Of late years various avenues have been opened to dependent girls and women which for ages have been closed against them. Much of this progress is due to an advancement of coeducation, but it pertains mostly to the higher occupations of women, among which may be classed music, art and literature. Woman has established her standing in such pursuits, but the real question is settling to the lower walks of life and with that phase of the question this article deals.

A BLADE reporter has taken pains in the past few days to talk with persons who are in a position to know much concerning Toledo's working girls and acquaint himself with the bare facts. It is difficult to estimate the number of women and girls employed in the several hundred industries of this city, but the most posted persons refrained from approximating. The work itself though, and the renumeration was easily ascertained.

PACKING COFFEE.

One business man who employs 65 girls to pack coffee and spices has interested himself on the subject. He stated: "I have as nice a set of girls as you will find in any city and I am proud of them. They work is not hard and they are not compelled to stand. I have many applications from girls who are clerking in stores; they much prefer this kind of work and the pay is better. I will show you my pay roll. You see here is one girl who makes $10 per week regularly and it runs from that down to $4 and $5 per week, the average being over $7. The great trouble with these smart girls is that they get married. I pay them by what they do and will have none but good, virtuous girls. My pay roll amounts to nearly $1,000 per week when I have a full set of girls at work, and thus about $50,000 per year is distributed among the families of Toledo."

This is but one page in the great book, and is bright and spotless compared with many. Passing along one of the principal streets recently the writer glanced in an open door and saw a great number of girls seated at as many machines sewing, with bowed backs. They were packed into the room like sardines. This led to a visit to a lady who has been for years interested in working girls and the following information was gleaned. This lady is doubtless in a better position to talk on the subject than any other one person in Toledo.

SHIRT MAKING.

"Yes, indeed," said she, "there is a fund of thought and speculation in the subject. Many avenues have been thrown open to girls of late years, and I will speak of them as they come to me. In this city there are several shirt factories, each employing a large number of girls and women. They are paid so much per shirt, that is, putting it together. Then others are paid so much per dozen for making button-holes. The girls are required to furnish their own thread. This is done to prevent waste. At this a moderate workwoman can earn $5 or $6 per week, but the work is hard. I have known them to receive as high as $10 and $11, but they were exceptionally good workwomen. The vast majority make no more than $6.

CLOAK MAKING.

"Then there are full 300 girls and women employed at the cloak factories. There, too, piece-work is the rule, the girls being paid by the garment, all but the buttonholes and the pressing. The sewing machines are run by steam and the girls are required to pay for the power. It is very hard work and some of the girls are those creatures of whom we say they must have been born tired, for they are always tired and never look well or feel well. Yes, some of them dress well, and much of them live in style. Not much attention is paid to the girls; they are looked upon according to the amount of work they can do, just like a horse."

DRESS-MAKING.

"I have heard it stated that dress-makers are always paid well." This is not so in Toledo, I know, for even the finishers and trimmers are paid over $7 or $8 per week. The wages run from $3.50 or $4 per week to $1 per day. If a girl can cut and fit she can command more money. There are probably between 300 and 500 sewing girls and women in Toledo. Many of them you perhaps know work out at private houses by the day. Years ago I have known good cutters to receive as high as $15 per week, but I am sorry to say those good days have gone by. Speak about good wages! Let me tell you what those poor girls have to go through. Their apprenticeship lasts six months, and during that time not one penny do they receive, while they must board and board themselves. Some may claim that this is necessary because they might botch work, but the secret is here: the dressmaker who is supposed to be the tutor is busy and can not devote her time to teaching the apprentices. Hence they are utilized as general flyabouts, to carry thread, boxes, etc. After the tedious and laborious apprenticeship is served the girls receive $1 per week and really know nothing about dress-making. They finally get up to $2 per week and are put at blind hemming. Naturally this is profit to the dress-maker but it is death to the poor, overworked, ill fed girls. I will leave this subject for a moment to return again for I have a word to say concerning the poor

SHOP GIRLS

Who are on their feet from the opening of the doors in the morning until the day is over. They then return to their homes too tired to do anything except sleep until the morrow when the grind is resumed. What a life is that to lead? You will see more clearly the hardships when I tell you that those girls commence at $2 and $3 per week and with rare exceptions never get over $4 or $5 after they have been clerking in the store for years. They stop there; no more hope for higher wages. If they protest they step out and their places are filled by new victims. Alas! little do our citizens know how cruel and unjust are some of our opulent merchants. I have known of girls being compelled to go home at 2 o'clock in the afternoon from sickness and exhaustion, and their employer would dock them for a half a day. I know also of bright girls who have graduated from our High school who have gone into the stores, and at $4 per week."

DOMESTIC SERVICE.

"Ask any housekeeper her greatest stumbling block and she will tell you 'getting a good girl.' This matter is becoming one of serious importance indeed, and some heroic measures must needs be taken to settle the difficulty. One of the hardest things in the world to get for love or money is a good servant girl. Nearly all these underpaid girls and women could be employed in domestic service; yet the thousands of housekeepers East and West would receive them with open arms. But they prefer starving, or coming very close to it, to entering a house as a domestic because, no doubt, of false pride and mistaken ideas of dignity and independence. A good strong girl can get a comfortable place at $2.50 or $3 per week, and that is better than $6 a week where she has to support herself. There are two sides to this question as to all others. True there is a great deal of false pride, but then many people of means are boorish and are brutes; they press indignities upon intelligent servants, and the girls cannot say their souls are their own day or night. In service their time is not their own, while in other service, for instance piecework, they have time of their own. You see this is a matter for arbitration. Something new will have to be done to put servant girls on a better and more equitable standing. People cannot expect to buy them outright and have them at beck and call at all hours of the day and night. They will ultimately be paid for so many hours' work."

OTHER OCCUPATIONS.

"Girls and women are branching out and into pursuits which cannot be called purely domestic. And here it is where they come into competition with the lords of creation. They are employed in Toledo as cashiers, type-writers, book-keepers, stenographers, clerks, to photograph galleries, county offices, etc. In all these pursuits they are paid less than the men. A young lady in an office receives several dollars per week less than a young man, yet she's neater, more cleanly and has better hours than the young man. It's a great injustice which will be remedied in time. The women must live and take what they get, although it is getting to the extreme to receive several dollars per week less than a man for performing precisely the same work. The change is coming and merit will be rewarded. The women for the time being will be compelled by the force of circumstances to submit as martyrs, but all's well that ends well. Although the vast majority are unpaid sewing women, a few are working for good salaries. Heartless employers care naught for anything but profit, but humane men look to the health and well-being of their girl employes. To show how little attention is paid to the girls, a young lady I know had it made so unpleasant in one of the cloak factories by the others picking at her that she had to leave. In the same place several have fainted in the room from hot foul air, the girls being crowded in like pigs in a freight car."

WHERE THEY COME FROM.

"Many of the working girls are daughters of Toledo artisans and laborers, and many are daughters of families once in good circumstances. Many a pitiful tale could be told and many a romance narrated from the lives of these poor working girls. The country girls can find nothing to do in the small hamlets and villages, so they drift to the cities for work. Usually they seek the cities where they have relatives and friends through whose influence they can secure a situation. Lovely, sweet, good girls leave their pretty country homes, with their pleasant memories, and throw themselves against the merciless surf of city life. Places that lead to evil are always made enticing and alluring and hence the life is one bitter struggle, oftentimes without encouragement, against temptation. The dance, the boat-ride, the masquerade and such things tempt her to spend her money. You can easily see what is wanted. It is home influence. Let the people wake up like some good women have already done and provide home influence like that of the Woman's Aid association.

THE SOLUTION OF THE PROBLEM

Is the training school. Workmen out of a proper training school can get a good position any time. Let sewing and dress-making, designing, etc., be taught them and they will be able to live decently. The house or work-shop of the dress-maker is not the proper school.

Keep the girls out of it. They're no business there. Life is too short to starve two years or more trying to learn. The long, tedious, wearisome growth is depressing. It saps the vitality, and ruins many a fine girl. She becomes prematurely old, bowed and bent. Let the training school give her a hot house growth, a healthy growth. She'll be a better work woman and will live longer. Life will have more promise for her and consequently more joy and happiness. All the joy and happiness in this world wasn't intended for a select few. The time is coming when these patent injustices will be remedied and woman shall take her proper position. Until the happy time comes the many will still continue to starve body and soul and die martyrs for their sex. Bitter as gall will be thousands of hearts. Let the training school come in. Let the girls go as well as the boys be taught. Let them learn designing, lace-making, type writing, stenography, wood-carving, painting, modeling, printing, hair-dressing, lithography. Let them be taught work they can perform at home. Let them not be packed in a hot, vile room, like cattle, with foul, suffocating air. The schools will come. Let this county follow the good example set by Paris, Vienna, Dresden, Munich and other foreign cities, in teaching the girls what to do. Give us art schools. The thing has been started. Let it be carried out. Let work be given them that can be performed without a loss of life, beauty and sweetness of our girls. We don't want our girls to work themselves into mere deformed, mangled skin and bone. For what were the delicate senses given women? Surely tor her to follow delicate pursuits."

**A Tried Remedy for Biliousness.**

Those who suffer from disorder or inaction of the liver will never get the upper hand of the unruly organ so long as they use such irrational remedies as blue pill, calomel and podophyllin. But from the tried and popular medicine, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they may expect relief with a certainty of obtaining it. The influence of the Bitters upon the great biliary gland is direct, powerful and speedily felt. The relief afforded is not spasmodic, but complete and permanent. The sallowness of the skin, furred appearance of the tongue, indigestion, costiveness, headache, nausea, pains through the right side and shoulder, in fact every accompaniment of the obstinate complaint are entirely and promptly removed by a course of this institution's incomparable tonic. Testimony in behalf of which testimony is constantly emanating from every quarter, and from all classes of society.

**Advance in Wages and Prices Within the Half Century.**

From 1830 to 1880 the advance in wages is estimated to have been 50.6 per cent., in prices 12.7 per cent., making the net gain 37.9 per cent. In the two decades intervening between 1850 and 1880 the increase is given by reliable authorities, as follows: Wages, 24.4 per cent.; prices, 14.5 per cent;

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### REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

A CONTINUANCE of the favorable trade features is reported by all the mercantile agencies. The movements of merchandise have been free for the past week, and the railways are doing a good freight business. The iron and metal markets have both developed a noticeable improvement, both in tone and action; and railroad securities have displayed a notably firmer undertone, though for the time being this has been held up by monetary stringency and left in reserve to force an upward movement whenever the conditions of the money market relax.

THERE were general rains during the past week in nearly all sections. Corn has been greatly benefited, and all through the great central belt it may be considered assured without more rain, while it is highly important to the northern and eastern crops that rain and warm temperature shall continue to stimulate the growth for several weeks, as the crop has been seriously checked and hindered in its development. There has been exceedingly favorable weather for the grass crops, producing a general change in the position of that important supplement of fall and winter grazing as a substitute for more so lid food Southern crops have fully held their own, and probably have improved quite extensively, especially tobacco and cotton.

MR. ALBERT GRIFFIN, of Kansas, is in Columbus arranging for the appointment of an Ohio delegation to the national anti-saloon Republican conference, which meets in Chicago, September 16. A number of Republican state committees have appointed delegates, and from other states prominent and active Republicans have entered heartily into the matter. Since it has come to be understood that the movement does not in any sense contemplate a third party scheme, it is regarded as one of the most hopeful plans of determining the attitude of the party upon the temperance question. It is hoped that at this convention plans may be consummated in which the party as a unit can unite and avoid the differences upon party policy in this question which have induced many ultra-temperance people to enter the Prohibition ranks, or if not that to weaken their efficiency and interest in supporting the party. Ohio, Pennsylvania and Connecticut are now the only Northern states east of the Rocky Mountains that have not yet appointed delegates.

IT is said that a copy of the incriminating Squire-Flynn letter was taken to Albany last spring and shown to Gov. HILL as a reason why he should not sign the bill which gave SQUIRE the control of the aqueduct commission; but the governor signed it all the same.

SEN. LOGAN and Gov. ALGER, of Michigan, are trying to become rivals of Mr. GLADSTONE. They have been helping to saw down a California Redwood tree 285 feet high.

THE power of public sentiment in controlling official action was strikingly shown in the prompt manner in which Gov. HILL, of New York, approved the act of Mayor GRACE in the matter of the deposition of Commissioner of Public Works ROLLIN M. SQUIRE. The governor has been understood to have been hand-in-glove with the ring of which SQUIRE, by reason of his official position, was such an important member; but HILL evidently appreciates that the commissioner can no longer be of any use to him, and also that once out of his office he has little if any power for harm. He has certainly displayed a promptness in disposing of the case of SQUIRE that is in commendable contrast to the hesitancy and delay which marked the action of his predecessor under similar circumstances. The appointment of Gen. NEWTON as the successor of SQUIRE, by Mayor GRACE, is a most excellent one, and will receive the hearty commendation of New York. He is not a politician, but is one of the most efficient engineers in the country, and is eminently fitted to occupy the controlling place in so important a body as the Aqueduct Commission.

IT is estimated that, owing to the drouth, the corn crop this year will not exceed 1,600,000,000 bushels, which is 300,000,000 less than last year.

THE Rev. Dr. BLACKWELL, of Chicago, preached a sermon last Sunday in which he argued that anarchy is the child of rationalism such as is taught by HEGEL in Germany, and INGERSOLL in the United States, and he declared that teachers of atheism were "deeper dyed in guilt" than the seven assassins who have been condemned to die in that city. That is taking a position which it will be pretty difficult for the reverend gentleman to maintain. How is it about the one, at least, free thinker, who, the Chicago *Tribune* affirms, was upon the jury in the recent trial?

IN accordance with a provision of the constitution of Nebraska that the people, at a general election, may express their preference for United States Senator by ballot, Sen. VAN WYCK has issued an address, in which he calls upon the voters to assume that privilege at the pending election, announces himself as a candidate, and presents his claims.

THE Michigan Republicans nominated Hon. CYRUS G. LUCE, of Branch county, for governor by acclamation. Mr. LUCE is at the head of the Michigan Grange organization, and is emphatically the farmers' candidate. JAMES A. MCDONALD, of Escanaba, received the nomination for lieutenant governor. He is a mine-owner. Mr. LUCE is a brother of Hon. C. L. LUCE, of this city

W. C. MAYBURY, of Detroit, has withdrawn from the canvass for renomination for Congress by the Democrats of the First Michigan district. This removes an active free trader from Congress, sending him to John HURD in the political hall of Ebbs DON M. DICKINSON did it, with his little knickersnee.

MAINE'S election occurs early in September, and it is the only Northern state which has not changed to November. Ohio this year takes her place among the November states, and the vast importance of her October vote as indicating the drift of national opinion is a thing of the past.

THE Interior department is making preparations for a vigorous enforcement of the Oleomargarine law.

HENRY WARD BEECHER is ill in Scotland, and has cancelled his lecture engagements.

THE Cabinet officers have all, except Sec. BAYARD, left Washington, and the departments are now in charge of subordinates. Assistant Secretary FAIRCHILD acts as secretary of the Treasury, Assistant Secretary MULDROW as acting secretary of the Interior, Adjutant General DRUM as acting secretary of War, Commodore WALKER as acting secretary of the Navy, Solicitor General JENKS as acting attorney general, and Second Assistant Postmaster General KNOTT as acting postmaster general.

ACCORDING to the official report received at Washington regarding the seal fisheries of Alaska, during the past year the Alaska Seal company, under its contract, took 99,980 skins, for which it paid the government $262,437. A good business.

WILLIE SELLS, the 16-year-old boy recently convicted at Osage Mission, Kan., for the murder of his parents, brother and sister, has been refused a new trial.

ROGER SHERMAN, Philadelphia's millionaire bookseller and publisher, and the most formidable opponent of international copyright, died on the 25th. He was the American publisher of the Encyclopedia Britannica.

THE village of Sycamore, O., on Friday adopted prohibition under the Dow law by the following vote: For prohibition, 83; against, 45, majority, 38.

A CONVENTION of New York anti-saloon Republicans is to meet at Binghamton in September.

THERE are two large boxes of jewelry and other valuables, seized during the war, lying in the vaults of the Treasury at Washington, which are now to be returned to their owners if they can be found. One of the boxes contains nearly 500 watches, and a number of knives, pocketbooks, letters, etc., mainly taken from prisoners of war who died in United States hospitals. The other box contains a lot of articles captured by Gen. SHERMAN'S troops in Camden, S. C., in the early part of 1865. They consist of family plate, jewelry, etc., which had been deposited in a bank at Camden by various wealthy residents of that section. An inventory has been made, and it is thought the articles can easily be identified by their owners. They will be restored upon application, accompanied by satisfactory evidence of ownership. The two boxes referred to contain all the property of the character described now in the United States treasury, except, possibly, the presentation swords belonging to Gen. TWIGGS, and captured by Gen. BUTLER in New Orleans.

LORD SALISBURY'S intention to defer the whole question regarding Ireland until February, has been proved not easy to carry out. It came up on the amendment proposed by Mr. PARNELL to the address to the crown in regard to a continuance of the present basis of rents, and a heated debate was the consequence, resulting, it is true, in a vote against the amendment, and consolidating the alliance between the Tories and the Liberal Unionists, every important member of the latter voting with the former. The debate was embittered by continued and repeated efforts to silence or embarrass leading speakers upon both sides. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S speech was one of the liveliest of the whole session. He is hated by both Gladstonians and Parnellites, but their tactics looking towards preventing his speaking failed, and he made one that drew forth the most tumultuous cheers from the Tories. From present appearances Parliament cannot be prorogued before September 20.

THE defeat of Mr. PARNELL'S amendment shows that the government is opposed to any pacific measures, and that while it proposes to stop outrages on the one hand, it will encourage evictions on the other. By the land act of 1881, which it determines to carry out, most of the tenants had their rents fixed for fifteen years, and in consequence they are called upon to pay the same now as when agricultural products brought much higher prices. The natural result will be a renewal of the bitter feeling which had been diminished by the steps taken by the last government to bring about a change of conditions there. Added to the discontent which must result, is the feeling aroused by the sending of BULLER into county Kerry to assist in suppressing the trouble. The outlook for Ireland in the near future is not a brilliant one.

MR. GLADSTONE has issued his promised pamphlet upon the Irish question, and a most sagacious document it is. It appeals to British common sense and conscience in a way that must produce fruit in the not distant future. He defends himself from the charge of vacillation in regard to Home Rule, and shows how the current of events brought him to the conviction that it was right and best. Though urging this upon the English people, he stands loyally by the solidarity of the Empire, but he believes that can only be maintained by being just to each and every part of it. He declares Irish rights to be as sacred as English rights, and to be as jealously maintained.

RUSSIA shows always the utmost skill in getting out of a tight place. The deposition of ALEXANDER proving so unpopular with the mass of the Bulgarian people, she now declares, through the Russian minister of foreign affairs, M. DE GIERS, that it was not in any sense due to her influence or action, but that, finding how the deposition had been misunderstood, she had secured its reversal, by causing the overthrow of the provisional government and the recall of ALEXANDER. That sounds well.

PRINCE ALEXANDER, in compliance with the wishes of the Bulgarian people, is returning to Bulgaria, and it is probable will be more firmly established at the head of the government than ever. The provisional government is overthrown and the leaders of the revolution have been arrested and will be punished. Meanwhile, notwithstanding Russia's disclaimer of any complicity with it, it is believed that her intrigues were at the bottom of the movement. She still continues to mass her troops in the South, with the evident intention of being ready for any opportunity to strike a blow that will help her towards Constantinople. There is no question but that this conspiracy which has collapsed, has excited a resentment that will prove a formidable obstacle to Muscovite ambition. The Bulgarians will not be likely to submit to the Czar's dictation in any way, so that the end of the present matter is probably not yet.

SEVERE earthquake shocks have been experienced in Italy and Greece. In the latter there has been a loss of life reaching 300. The village of Pyrgo is entirely destroyed, and Philiata has been completely swallowed up in the convulsions. There have been two eruptions of Mount Vesuvius, and the people are fleeing from Naples. Of course the earthquake shocks both in Greece and Italy are owing to the activity of the volcano.

THE people of Madagascar are trying to raise the money to pay off the French indemnity claim and thus terminate French occupation of Tamatave.

BY the bursting of an embankment of the Irrawaddy river the city of Mandalay has been flooded, and 50,000 people are now homeless and threatened with famine.

IN Vienna next year is to be held an exhibition of ecclesiastical art objects, and a circular has been issued by the minister of worship to the higher clergy and the heads of conventual houses exhorting them to patronize native industry in the purchase of ornaments for their churches and chapels.

THE South Australian wheat crop will yerage only seven bushels to the acre.

## THE DANGER OF THE SALOON IN POLITICS.

The movement against the saloon, as distinguished from a direct effort at Prohibition, is finding much favor among men who are not far advanced enough in thought to favor Prohibition. It appeals to the common sense of every man, for he can see that the saloon influence is for evil, and evil continually. All enlightened Prohibitionists, who see that effectual Prohibition cannot be reached until a majority of the people in every community are strongly in favor of it, welcome the anti-saloon movement because an accomplishment of its objects will nullify some of the graver evils of Rum—those which affect the political welfare of the people as a unit, even if it does not remedy the personal evil to the drinker.

The blighting influence of the saloon upon politics is seen in every city of the country, and in a less degree in every town and village. There is hardly one of the larger cities of the Union but that the saloon is a curse to the municipal government and to the tax-payers. Look at the city of New York, for instance. The saloon influence has given her the most corrupt municipal government in the United States, and that is saying a great deal. The practical control of the city has been placed in the hands of a thieving, plundering gang, who have made it impossible for an honest, intelligent man to interest himself personally in city politics, or take office under the municipal government, without laying himself open to the suspicion that he is a thief and a scoundrel masquerading as a gentleman.

The saloon element works for the supremely selfish end of its own perpetuation and freedom from molestation by law. Were it a thing which would benefit humanity, which would aid in the onward march of civilization, which would elevate the standard of manhood and of citizenship, which would make the people purer, better, more intelligent and happier, such and end would be in the highest degree patriotic and praiseworthy. But what is the reality? The saloonist's only aim is to make money. He cares not if it is red with the life-blood of his victim, if it is the price of a wife's tears, of children's clothing and food. The saloon itself is an institution for the gratification of the worst vice that afflicts fallen humanity, and that its unholy gains may be larger, and its perpetuation an assured thing, no small part of its mission is to continually tempt mankind, to establish in as many men as possible the accursed thirst for Rum, that they may become the serfs of the Rum power, and pay tribute thereto during the remainder of their blasted lives. In short, the aim of the saloon is to perpetuate the Rum vice, which deadens in the human breast every good and holy influence, destroys manhood, family affection, honor and ambition; which opens the door to lechery, bestiality, and the horrid train of all similar vices; which fosters self indulgence and all degrading passions; which turns men into brutes, and is the enemy of all that makes life worth living.

What wonder, then, that men who see the aim and end of the saloon, are ready to unite and destroy it, and to thus rescue municipal government from its blighting clasp? It is to be remembered that, while our form of government—a government of the people by the people for the people—is perfect in theory, yet in practice it has not passed beyond the experimental stage. The great danger to it always is from an ignorant and brutalized proletariat. The vote of the Rum-sodden victim of the saloon, in whom true manhood is dead, and who is but the tool to register the will of his master, the Rum Power, counts for as much as the vote of the purest, highest and best of American citizens. And it is not too much to say that the drunken, vicious class, built up by the saloon, is the gravest menace to the success of the experiment of self-government by the people to-day. When our greatest and wealthiest city is entirely controlled by this element, and the same danger is threatening every other city in the land, the danger becomes imminent of the control of whole states by the same fell influence. It is a fact, that certain states are more or less under the control of the Rum Power, because the cities dominate the rural districts. It is but a step, then, from state to national control; and the danger is a real one that Rum, if unchecked, may rule the nation. And when that day comes, the end of the republic is not far away, and the knell of popular government in the United States will have been rung.

To-day the situation is just this: The young man, well educated, an honor to his parents and a credit to the community, desired to take part in public affairs. To do to he must go downward. He must go to the saloon and beg its influence that he may take the first step in political life. And this is especially true of our great cities. It is not too much to say that a man must become the friend of the Rum Power to obtain preferment. He must be the friend of saloon-keepers, and see that the money tribute that they exact is paid. He must buy the influence of pot-house politicians, who practice at the bar of the saloon. He must be a frequenter of rum-holes, and achieve the friendship of the idle, the vicious, the criminal habitues thereof. He must know all the loafers who pack caucuses and shout at ward meetings. What self-respecting man will voluntarily take up such associations? The political control of the country is drifting into the hands of the worst elements, and these elements are constantly recruited and made larger by the saloons. It is time to call a halt. The saloon must be crushed that freedom may live. The people must destroy it, or be destroyed by it. Hence we hail with joy the growth of the anti-saloon movement, for it is a step in the grand effort to

*Pulverize the Rum Power!*

THE tariff question is becoming the vital issue between the two great parties. The protection sentiment is growing stronger constantly in the South and West, and in many sections the Congressional elections this fall will turn upon the tariff. Undoubtedly the Presidential battle of 1888 will be fought upon this issue, and the winner will be elected because he is protectionist or free trader. Apropos of this, the Philadelphia *News* says:

It has taken just six years for the Democrats to find out that the tariff is not, as its leader in 1880 said, a "local issue." It is the only really great national issue.

The first sign, understood by the Democrats, that the tariff is a national issue was the defeat of Frank Hurd. A later sign was the election of Congressman Norwood, of Georgia, an avowed protectionist. Again the enforced retirement from the candidacy of "Ran" Tucker, of Virginia, and now of George D. Wise, both of whom, avowed free traders, found that they could not be elected even if nominated, signifies the same thing.

THE Chicago *Current*, inclined to make an extra effort through the fact that Miss CLEVELAND is engaged editorially on *Literary Life*, has engaged GAIL HAMILTON on its staff. It is now expected that CLEVELAND'S sister and BLAINE'S cousin will make things lively in the windy city—and so far as GAIL is concerned that expectation will be fulfilled to the letter. GAIL has brains, while her competitor has the family failing—great stubbornness, with poor intellectual powers. She would never have been heard of in the literary field had it not been for the toadyism which bowed before her because of her brother accidentally becoming President.

IT is to be noted that the Minnesota Republicans are solid for protection. The two Republican representatives from that state who voted with the Democrats for the Morrison tariff bill have been defeated for renomination.

## THE OHIO REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

The Ohio Republican platform has the ring of earnestness and sincerity in every line. In its composition, the tricks of the rhetorician have not been used to obscure the sense and bewilder the judgment. It is not a sounding succession of pleasing platitudes, filling the ear and cheating the brain. There is not a resolution susceptible of the slightest difference of opinion as to its meaning and intent. Each sentence, clear and incisive, tells its story unmistakably. The Republican party of Ohio, serenely confident of the right, does not fear to tell the people exactly and plainly every article of its political faith, and appeals with confidence to their honesty, patriotism and good sense for their suffrages.

There is no vague generalization in the platform. Everything is specific, and strikes home by the very force of its truth and directness. The first resolution, arraigning the administration of Pres. CLEVELAND, does not deal in indirect denunciation. It names the charge, and specifies each count. It declares that the Democratic national administration has failed to keep the pledges upon which it gained control of the government, and then justifies the accusation by arraying the proofs. Retrenchment was promised, yet the extravagant appropriations are greater than the estimated revenues, and are larger than ever before known. In its foreign policy, the administration cringes to a powerful empire and bullies a weaker sister republic—which fact justifies the allusion to the Republican doctrine of international arbitration, and the Republican bill for a congress of American nations. The wrongs perpetrated in the name of civil service reform receive just and proper condemnation.

Every veteran of the war, every patriotic citizen, will echo the sentiments of the plank regarding pension legislation. The third plank treats of the tariff question, and takes strong protective ground, demands the restoration of the wool tariff of 1867, and condemns the Morrison bill and its supporters. The fourth resolution states the facts briefly regarding Democratic mismanagement of the state finances under HOADLY'S administration, and tells its own story to the taxpayers.

The labor plank is most excellent. It takes the impregnable ground that the government is for the whole people, instead of for any class or classes of the population. It cites the fact that the Republican party, the party of freedom and equal rights, has ever stood the friend of labor against all oppression and enslavement, and pronounces unhesitatingly and fully in favor of every measure, state and national, that will protect American workingmen from the competition of foreign labor, and that will improve and dignify his condition at home. While thus arraying itself, the Republican party of Ohio places itself in opposition to anarchism, socialism and communism. It demands legislation that will harmonize the differences between capital and labor, without infringing on the rights of either. The right to combine for mutual protection and welfare is emphatically endorsed, and the formation of a department of Labor, whose chief shall be a cabinet officer, is favored. The entire plank is one that can not but meet the unqualified endorsement and support of every workingman.

Regarding the Payne investigation in the United States Senate, the failure of that body to order an investigation is referred to, in a manly and dignified way, as a disappointment to the people of Ohio. The freeing of the Ohio legislature of the men chosen by fraud, and giving the seats to the men rightfully elected, is emphatically endorsed.

The concluding paragraphs are an endorsement of the Dow law; of sympathy with the cause of Home Rule in Ireland; of unqualified indorsement of Gov. FORAKER'S administration; and of regret for the death of Gen. Grant. The document has not a weak, vacillating or double-meaning plank in it. It is plain, direct, sensible; and in these respects a vast improvement upon the verbosity and obscurity of the Democratic resolutions.

## MR. BLAINE'S SPEECH.

The speech of Mr. BLAINE at the opening of the Republican campaign of Cumberland County, Me., yesterday, will be read with the greatest interest. It is clear and vigorous in style, calm and yet emphatic in expression, and shows a statesman's clear judgment of the present *status* of national affairs.

There is no mistaking his position with regard to the fishery question between the United States and Canada. He shows clearly how absurd and unjustifiable was the action of Sec. BAYARD taken in response to the proposal of the British minister, an action which has undone what had been accomplished in the direction of protecting our fishermen in their manifest rights. For many years by the one-sided treaty, which was decreed by both Houses of Congress to be terminated the first day of July, 1885, they have been despoiled, but no sooner does the new administration begin than Mr. BAYARD opens the door for a renewal of the outrages which would have been thus ended, and places the President in the position of being pledged in the future—"more than six months distant—to make a specific recommendation on a specific subject, in specific words, to both Houses of Congress." Mr. BLAINE may well speak emphatically upon the subject.

He draws a striking contrast between Mr. BAYARD'S subservience to Great Britain, and his bluster to poor, weak Mexico, with whom to go to war would be an absurdity. If arbitration is possible to settle difficulties in the one case, it certainly is in the other.

Mr. BLAINE'S expressions upon the labor question should be read by every working man in the country. The speech, as a whole, is just what might be expected from a statesman.

THERE is an erroneous opinion abroad that CLEVELAND is pledged not to accept a second nomination for the Presidency. The fact is, he is pledged to nothing of the sort. In his letter accepting the nomination in 1884, CLEVELAND said he thought a constitutional amendment desirable which should prohibit a second term. This is a very different thing from saying that a man ought not to accept a second term, the law being what it is. Nothing that CLEVELAND has ever said justifies the belief that he is pledged not to accept a renomination. On the contrary, there is no doubt that he is shaping things to secure a majority of delegates to the convention of 1888.

THERE is a revival of energy in gold mining in California. It is more easily mined than silver, and old, abandoned mines are being purchased and put in operation again. Some of them paid enormously with crude machinery, and with improved appliances will again yield big returns. One in Nevada county, which had been abandoned for a long time, and was bought for $8,000, is now paying a profit of $25,000 a month.

THE verdict in the case of the anarchists in Chicago has had the effect of frightening their sympathizers elsewhere. In New York, at a recent meeting, the tone of the speeches was considerably modified, so that the there was no occasion for the arrest of the speakers for incendiarism. It is well that they have had a lesson.

IT is charged that the government is delaying a hearing in the matter of the French spoliation claims.

## THE STATE CONVENTION.

The Ohio state Republican convention at Columbus yesterday was a marked success in every essential particular. The spectator could not but be impressed by the fact that a list of the delegates and visitors embraced almost a complete roster of the leading Republicans of the state. So patent was this that the few leaders who were absent — SHERMAN, MCKINLEY, and one or two others—were conspicuously missed. Had it been a convention of small fry, with a prominent man here and there, like currants in a cake, the absentees would not have been so markedly noticed.

The second feature to strike the observer was the splendid *morale* of the convention. Every man was in fighting trim, anxious for battle with the Bourbon foe, and serenely confident of victory at the polls next November. The enthusiasm evinced was not manufactured for the occasion, but was full and spontaneous. It gave encouragement to every Republican, and was an earnest that the campaign will be a most aggressive one, putting the Democracy upon the defensive from the very start. In this there was a most marked difference from the Democratic convention at Toledo. The Republicans were brimming over with enthusiasm, while the Democrats were listless and dispirited. FINLEY labored in vain to make a point in his speech that would evoke a spontaneous burst of cheers. NOYES was unable to pronounce two consecutive sentences of his scathing and truthful arraignment of the Ohio Democracy without being interrupted by deafening rounds of applause. Ohio Republicans are roused to the fighting pitch, and, while they expect a lively tussle, are serenely confident of final victory.

There never was a Republican convention before which there were so many candidates for places on the ticket; and a most gratifying circumstance is that though the canvass for each was most spirited, there was no ill-feeling engendered, and the losers and their friends are standing loyally by the ticket nominated.

## THE MARCH OF COMMERCE.

It is a trite axiom that commerce seeks the most direct, convenient and cheapest route to points of consumption. As civilization has advanced and the population of the earth has increased, the most natural routes have been traversed by those seeking a means of livelihood.

In ancient times, commerce pushed forward from India to the Mediterranean; thence by the Phœnicean route to the shores of Britain, and afterward by the ocean path to Italy, and eventually the ocean route westward was taken and New York became the objective point.

The onward march of progress was then made by the natural route westward, along the great chain of lakes. Cities sprang into existence, and the population spread out over the vast extent of rich pastoral and agricultural lands of the West. The demand for the cereal products of the West passes the older states of the East, and Europe absorbed the surplus, and in its passage eastward concentrated at lake points to take the cheapest route to the seaboard.

The production of agricultural products has increased marvellously in the West where the grain may be raised almost without limit, vast wealth is in her fertile lands, and to make the wheat and corn available to eastern consumers transportation must be reduced to the lowest cost.

Forty-four per cent of those who work at gainful occupations are farmers, and to properly assist them to compete with strong rivals in furnishing the European markets with breadstuffs, the cheapest means of transportation must be afforded.

Agriculture has made amazing strides in this country and especially in the West. Taking the census year, 1850 and comparing it with that of 1880, a period of 30 years, the increase shows:

| | Bushels. |
|---|---|
| Wheat produced in 1850 | 100,485,944 |
| Wheat produced in 1880 | 420,164,000 |

or an increase 418 per cent.

| | Bushels. |
|---|---|
| Corn produced in 1850 | 592,071,104 |
| Corn produced in 1880 | 1,541,006,895 |

which gives an increase of 262 per cent.

Of this large quantity the great bulk is produced in the West, and the surplus must find a cheap outlet to the East and Europe. In the latter is met a rival in the imported Indian wheat, which has largely increased. For certain years, ending March 31, the amount of wheat laid down in the United Kingdom from India was:

| | |
|---|---|
| In 1882, bushels | 37,000,000 |
| In 1883 " | 26,000,000 |
| In 1884 " | 43,000,000 |

For ten years ending 1881 the average importations were but 8,500,000 bushels.

Thus it will be seen the necessity for fostering our agricultural industries to enable our farmers to meet the competition that is growing more formidable yearly.

As the producers have followed the natural and most direct route Westward, so will their surplus products go by the same route to where the population is dense and consumption great. Toledo is on the most direct natural and cheapest route (by lake) over which the bulk of the surplus of the winter wheat of the West must move to the seaboard. It is here, to the head of Lake Erie must come the surplus of the golden harvests from the winter wheat belt of the West, and our city will continue to command the winter wheat trade for all time.

As the demand for shipment increases, the capacity of vessels will increase, thus enabling Toledo to hold her vantage ground as a great wheat mart. Thirty years ago our largest craft for transportation did not exceed 20,000 bushels of wheat. Now there are numbers that take 50,000 bushels, and when the straight channel is completed 75,000 to 100,000 bushels will not be considered a large load.

Toledo is now the greatest winter wheat market east of the Mississippi, but will eventually be the great point of accumulation for the spring wheat of the Northwest. She will be the central figure of the grain trade of the West, both winter and spring, as she holds the commanding position on the cheapest route between the West and the seaboard.

THE President and all the members of the cabinet are absent from Washington, enjoying their vacations. It seems strange to have such a thing occur and there not go up a howl from the Democratic press all over the country. When Pres. GRANT went to Long Branch, the Democratic press raised a shriek of criticism, ridicule and lamentation at this neglect of public duty. It was declared that the constitution was wounded in its most tender parts, that the government would go to pieces, and that in fact we had no government at all, because the President and members of his cabinet had gone to a summer resort. It did not assuage their anger or their grief to point out the fact that with the modern facilities of telegraphing and swift trains, the President was as accessible at Long Branch as at Washington, and that, in the absence of Congress, business could be transacted as well almost in one place as in another. Yet now CLEVELAND buries himself in the Adirondacks, beyond the reach of railroads and telegraphs, and has even ordered that no mail shall be forwarded to him for a month. Here is a real neglect of business, yet the Democrats murmur not. That which was a shameful neglect of the affairs of the nation in GRANT is all right in CLEVELAND.

THE news from the whaling fleet in the Arctic ocean is discouraging, the catch at last reports being very small.

## OUR SEWING MACHINE.

We publish this week another mass of testimonials of our new Sewing Machine. No machine was ever put upon the market that leaped so suddenly into public favor. It meets with universal commendation, the only people who don't like it being the monopoly manufacturers. It is a better machine than any sold for twice the amount, as thousands will testify. The Blade Sewing Machine and the Weekly BLADE one year, for $18.

AS SOON as CLEVELAND returns from his refuge in the Adirondacks the grave question will come up as to which department of the government is to have control of the supervisors of elections. It is a curious fact that the law creating this office assigns the supervision of it to no particular department. For years, the fact that the United States marshals, under the control of the department of Justice, were expected to co-operate with the supervisors, has led to the placing of the control of the latter officials in the hands of that department. Attorney General DEVENS brought up the question of the control to the Treasury department, and for one year the secretary of the Treasury directed the supervisors in their work. Then it was concluded that as the marshals, under the direction of the department of Justice, could disburse the supervisors' fund, and thus save the necessity of getting out an extra set of bonds for the supervisors, the Attorney General was again placed in charge of these officials. Last spring Atty. Gen. GARLAND raised the question of the control of the supervisors, and it was made a topic of discussion in several Cabinet meetings. It was finally decided that the President should make a permanent assignment of these supervisors to the control of some department, as he is directed to do by law. This has not been done, but the matter is one that must receive attention before the fall elections are held.

THE report that the application of Prof. GRAY for a patent has been reinstated in the Patent Office has revived interest as to the status of GRAY'S invention. It is well known that Prof. GRAY has disposed of his interest, speculative or otherwise, in the remaining claim, whatever it may be, that has been pending in the Patent office. According to the theory of the Bell company he conveyed all of his rights to a syndicate of Western capitalists. A stock company has been formed by this syndicate and the interest of Prof. GRAY has been purchased by this syndicate, Prof. GRAY retaining some share in it. It is now claimed that an understanding or agreement has been made with the Bell company by the syndicate which in the event of the success of the government suits now pending against the validity of the Bell patents, will result in the consolidation of the two interests. It is even intimated that the Bell company has arranged for the purchase of the Gray patents. The invalidation of the Bell patents would make good the Gray patents, so that we have the spectacle of the government prosecuting suits against a monopoly which, if successful, will only strengthen that same monopoly and greatly increase its powers.

IT is announced at Washington that the members of the Chiricahua and Warm Spring band of Apaches now in the San Carlos reservation are to be permanently removed. The Fort Marion military reservation at St. Augustine, Fla., where another band was previously sent, may be chosen as their home, although its smallness may lead to another selection. GERONIMO and his renegades belong to the Chiricahuas. The President is said to have consented to the plan of removal, and placed the details in the hands of Sec. LAMAR and Gen. SHERIDAN. He approves of Gen. MILES'S vigorous policy, and believes that the peace of the Southwest demands that the hostiles should be pursued until captured or exterminated, and that GERONIMO, when captured, should be punished as other perpetrators of high crimes are punished.

THE Register of the Department of California of the Grand Army of the Republic, just received by the BLADE, shows the great strength of that organization in the golden state. The programme of the 20th national encampment, which has just been held in San Francisco, and is given, shows what elaborate preparations were made for the entertainment of the crowds of visitors in attendance. Reports from those who have already returned prove that they were carried out with the most generous hospitality, and the occasion will be one long to be remembered by the Grand Army.

THE drouth has been terrible in some sections of Texas. Stevens county is said to be entirely without grass or grain, they being burned up by the hot weather, and the stock is living on the leaves of post-oak and mesquite, and are dying in large numbers. At least one-third of the people are in a starving condition, and appeals are made for generous and prompt aid. Shackelford, Young, Palo Pinto, Throckmorton, Eastland and Baylor counties are but little better off.

A CHICAGO man has been using his brains in getting up a new scheme for disposing of the bodies of the dead, which will only take a half million of dollars to carry out. It is to build a monster tower of Babel, with an ascending stairway, and containing thousands of vaults, which could be sold or rented for interments. It should be built of stone, hollow to the sky, with a fire burning in the basement all the time to carry off the poisonous gases from decomposition. Such a brilliant idea could emanate from no other place than Chicago.

THE vote in the House of Commons upon the motion of Mr. E. C. RUSSELL to adjourn, which motion was equivalent to a declaration that the government's explanations regarding its Irish policy were unsatisfactory, showed that the Tory and Unionist anti-Home Rule alliance was yet too strong to be broken. It was defeated by a considerable majority, the vote standing 241 to 146. The debate closes to-day.

AN Italian scientist named GIOVANNI SUCCI, residing in Milan, aged 45 years, professes to have discovered a liquor, a small quantity of which will enable any body to fast from 30 days to two months. SUCCI, as an experiment, has agreed to fast for 30 days, and began his task August 18. A committee is watching him day and night.

FROM Mr. PARNELL'S speech in the House of Commons, it is proved that the carrying out of the intentions of the government will cause, before six months are over, sweeping and pitiless evictions, irrepressible retaliations, and consequent coercion of an exceptionally vindictive type. So says the New York *Sun*.

A MEMBER of Parliament says that the appointment of Gen. BULLER to go to Kerry, to assist the civil authorities to maintain order is regarded as the first step in carrying out the government's design to produce such a state of affairs, as will afford an excuse for proclaiming martial law in Ireland.

THE *Weekly Occidental*, of San Francisco, a Chinese paper, has the following very concise statement of the CUTTING trouble. The spirit manifested in the editorial is worthy of emulation:

Foo mel chin Cutting ling chow hit sing ah mip bal yum chin ning-po wah foo ki-ki noo ah sin ah ling.

THE largest sugar refinery in the world, situated at Halifax, N. S., is reported to be in financial difficulty.

## THE INCREASE OF WEALTH IN THE UNITED STATES.

The rapid increase of the national wealth of this country astonishes all other nations. A century ago our population was much less than that of the state of New York at the present time. In its stately movements to material greatness, it has passed, one by one, the great powers of the world, till it stands without a peer among the nations, and presents an inventory of property little less than fifty billions of dollars. Two-thirds of this vast wealth has been accumulated in 25 years. As this has been done under a continuous regime of protection, the only period of half its length undisturbed by hostile legislation, it is quite certain that ruin has not followed this long sustained national policy; that the losses attributed to protection are fictitious, and that the assumptions of future national decline are baseless.

A policy that has placed the United States in advance of the wealthiest nations of the world almost at a bound will not be abandoned at the bidding of the nation distanced by it. The workers who have coined this wealth will not throw down the ladder by which they have arisen, at the beck of the learned drones who enjoy its results without its productive labors.

The estimated valuation of 1850 was $7,135,780,028. The increase in each of the three following decades was respectively:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1860 | $ 9,023,858,840 |
| 1870 | 13,908,902,439 |
| 1880 | 13,573,481,493 |

In the usual disingenuous style of free traders, who manipulate figures to deceive and not to instruct, a former member of Congress has used the trick of percentages to dull the force of the magnificent official showing, and states that the increase was 126 per cent in the ten years ended in 1860, 87 in the next decade, and 46 in the last. In the beginning of a growth, whether of city population or the wealth of a nation, a thousand per cent may mean very little, while 10 per cent may represent far more after attainment of full maturity of development. When New York had a thousand inhabitants, and some idea of its future began to dawn on the world, an increase of ten thousand required little time or effort; now a ten per cent increase may bring in nearly fifteen times as many people as that advance of a thousand per cent. A railroad town in the distant West may show five hundred per cent increase in a few months, and not amount to much. Should it ever become a prosperous city, the percentage rate of increase will become less and less with the growth. This statement is utterly unnecessary to a mathematician, but it may be instructive to a free trade politician.

Let us look at the above figures of increase. The valuations of 1850 and 1860 included so-called slave property, which is not property at all, and never represented the savings of labor. Statesmen and political economists have been mystified by this false idea of slave values. JOHN STUART MILL, though he may not have treated the subject in his writings, said in a private letter to DANIEL R. GOODLOE: "What can be more ridiculous than to suppose that a laboring man is an item in the wealth of the country when he is owned by his fellow-man, but not an item in it when he owns himself." And yet public men have referred to slave property as the accumulation of results of great industry. Something of this fallacy has been seen in the writings of Judge TOURGEE, and even in the first volume of Mr. BLAINE. As a matter of fact, every dollar paid from the products of industry for a slave still existed in the hands of the seller, and was counted in the material wealth of the community. It was not lost. The slave himself cost nothing; he grew, as every free man grows, and paid his way in service as he grew.

The valuation of slaves should, therefore, be eliminated in the figures for 1850 and 1860, as the same producers of real wealth existed in 1870 and 1880 and were not counted. Dismissing the deceptive statement by percentages and coming to the real issue of wealth for each individual, the figures give the following results, and the elimination of slave values in the parallel statement makes a correct approximate showing of the real progress of the nation in actual wealth, the surplus or savings of industry, or "dried labor."

| | Value with slaves. | Real value. |
|---|---|---|
| Per head in 1850 | $308 | $270 |
| " " 1860 | 514 | 430 |
| " " 1870 | 780 | 780 |
| " " 1880 | 870 | 870 |

The latter are gold values, allowing for 15 per cent. currency inflation in 1870 and not including slave "property" in the former years. This makes a true presentation of our remarkable advance in wealth, except that the figures for 1880 represent more material for a dollar than even the gold values of 1870, because the range of general prices was then abnormally low. In real wealth each individual had twice as much in 1880 as in 1860. This is a fact which no free trader can answer.

"To pray or not to pray." That is the question that often agitates the human heart, when the still hour of the night comes, and with it sleep, tired nature's sweet restorer, weighing down the eyelids. To pause then, when all influences woo to slumber, and bring the mind into that subjective condition which is said to be necessary to make prayer effective, and to bend the knee and pour out petitions with fervor is somewhat difficult, and the consequence is the duty is often neglected altogether. To those whose conscience pricks them in this respect, a circular recently issued by the pastor of a church in New York state, will bring relief. In it the offer is made of a membership in a society costing only 25 cents, by which all necessary praying will be done without any exertion upon their part, and they can tumble into bed with no pause, and rest secure that all is right. Whether the prayers insure immunity from fire and

## Medical Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No answers will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, nor queries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Questions for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to answer it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or double bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

### Cases for Treatment.

The following embrace all letters received up to August 17. We have over 200 now on hand.

81.—F., Rushville, O.: Hair harsh and dead; will not lie down when combed; itching of scalp; dandruff; never oil my hair, but wet sometimes in rainwater and ammonia.

Apply this ointment:

| | |
|---|---|
| Dried sulphatis | 10 grains. |
| Vaseline | q. s. ad 1 ounce. |
| Perfume, sufficient. | |

Use every other night before retiring. Avoid excessive use of ammonia or soap.

82.—W., Longmore, Ind.: Buzzing in ear pain at base of brain, continuing for 18 months, and growing worse continually.

The history of the case is incomplete. You tell nothing of the condition of the patient in other respects—condition of digestive tract, appetite, and other things which might give a clue to the cause of the trouble. Buzzing in the ear, and pain at the base of the brain are only symptoms, not a disease, and might be caused by congestion or by anæmia. However, try this:

| | |
|---|---|
| Potass. brom | 1 ounce. |
| Aquæ | q. s. ad 1 ounce. |

M. Take a teaspoonful in water three times daily. If headache or nervousness become troublesome, to be repented every 5 hours, or possibly oftener. Give every attention to the general health; keep the bowels regular, and if the patient is weak (anæmic) see that she has plenty of fresh air and exercise. Tonics in that case would be indicated.

83.—K., Norris Square, Phila., Pa.: Male patient, 33; sick for 10 years; severe pain in stomach for 5 months, followed by diarrhœa, which has (persisted till now); food does not digest, skin yellow, dry and hot; pulse 100 per minute; loud pounding sound in left ear; very thin and weak; good appetite, headache, etc.

A case of progressive general debility, resulting from chronic indigestion and diarrhœa, which have lasted so long that a cure is extremely difficult. The case will be extremely obstinate. The first thing is to regulate the diet. Avoid anything that causes distress in eating. Would be better to eat absolutely nothing but fresh, pure sweet milk and crackers. Take the following:

| | |
|---|---|
| Lactopeptine | 10 grains. |
| Bismuth subnit | 10 grains. |
| Creta preparata | 1 drachm. |

M. Divide in 10 powders. Take one every two hours.

Also have the druggist make 10 suppositories like this formula:

| | |
|---|---|
| Morphiæ sulph | ½ grain. |
| Ext. hyos | 2 grains. |
| Cacao butter, q. s. | |

Make one suppository.

Introduce a suppository into the rectum after each movement of the bowels, as high up as the finger can reach. Continue treatment steadily. Report after 3 weeks' treatment.

84.—New Subscriber, Odebolt, Iowa: Insufferable headache, dry, hacking cough, constant choking up of the nose.

Here are the symptoms given, but no history of the case. Impossible to prescribe, for there is no way of determining the cause and nature of the trouble. Write again, giving full particulars.

85.—J. C., Oxford, O.: Male patient, aged 61; heats of 15 years' standing; burning sensation in ears, but, when specially requested, will not be published.

If we answered will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, nor queries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

# The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

## HOME TALKS.

### HOME FURNISHING.

"I have a new house, but I do not know how to go about its furnishing," writes a correspondent. "If I undertake to buy things myself, I shall be sure to make a mess of it, and we are not rich enough to put it into an upholsterer's hands and let him go on with it in proper style."

I am glad of it, my friend. There will be a chance of some individuality about your home in that case, something to show that you put your own thought into it, and your heart too, in order to make it attractive for those you love, instead of leaving it all to a stranger. Not that I do not think it a good thing to ask the advice of those who make it a business to study the best way of doing things, but there is always something repellant to me in the thought of leaving the entire ordering of the house, which is to be the dearest place upon earth to the family, which every one hopes to make the center of pleasant associations, entirely to the taste of some one whose only personal interest in it can guaged by dollars and cents. It may be made stylish and elegant, but there will be nothing to speak to those who love you of yourself, your thought, your taste, and your life.

In these later days, the liking and desire for beautiful things have increased largely. In our grandmother's time the best room of ordinary people was a very plain affair compared to the parlor or drawing room of to-day. Now and then, in old fashioned farm houses in New England, one may be seen now, just as it was then, and plain and prim enough it looks. There was one thing about it, however. The furniture was made to last, and with its use only on state occasions, the end of a lifetime would find it little changed. Then there was little time, money, or eyesight spent upon the adornments which are so numerous to-day.

To go back to the house-furnishing of the present. While luxury has increased and the "common folk" think necessities what once were only dreamed of as possibilities, the diminished cost of good articles places them within the reach of persons with very limited means.

If you are just making your first venture in housekeeping, and have everything to buy, and a certain amount to use for that purpose, be sure to begin your purchases with what you must have to be comfortable. Since people do not generally like to try the Tanner experiment of living without eating, a kitchen stove and its belongings are the first things to be considered. Do not buy that without a thorough understanding of what you are getting. So much depends upon its excellence, in the way of comfort and economy both, that you cannot be too careful. Then comes table, dishes, beds and bedding. These supplied, you can set to work with what you have left and see how far you can make it go.

In furniture, as in other things, it is a poor economy to buy cheap, showy articles. Let them be substantial, if plain. They will look well after years of use, when the others will worry you with their shabbiness. If you are ingenious and "handy" with tools, as every housekeeper ought to learn to be, you can make many pretty and useful articles that will cost very little, and yet lend much to your house as attractively as more expensive things. For instance, in fitting up your bedroom, if you cannot expend the money for a bureau, you can get a dry goods box of the proper size—a good strong one will be necessary for the purpose—and knocking off the top, turn it up on the end, and you have the beginning of a very pretty one. You will want to have shelves put across from side to side to hold toilet accessories, books, or whatever you chance to fancy there. Then put on some bright colored paper all over the inside, and you are ready for the rest. You will find castors very convenient, and as they are easily put on that is the next thing to do. Then you can cover the outside with some bright figured cretonne, laying it on in plaits and tacking down with brass headed nails. Put a small brass rod across the front and make a curtain of the cretonne to draw upon that, having it parted in the middle so that it will draw both ways. You can finish it around the top with gimp, if you like, as very pretty patterns can be bought for five and ten cents a yard. The brass-headed tacks nailed through that make a good finish. You can lay a fancy toilet cover over the top, and so far as you have proceeded look at it with satisfaction.

The next thing is to put a mirror over this toilet table. Hang it just in the position that a bureau glass is placed. Just above the center of the glass, put a bracket in which is a rod, projecting a considerable distance from the walls, the width of the table, at least. Over that throw a drapery of white muslin, cheese cloth, scrym or Madras, so that it will come down to the floor and lie upon it somewhat. Then draw each side back as you would curtains and fasten to the table with ribbons, or as is often done now, let them lie loosely against the sides. In the latter case they need not be made so long. You can make these draperies as ornamental as you choose, according to the amount of work you feel like putting upon them. I saw some of cheese cloth, with outlined wild roses all over them, and they were very beautiful. They can be put up in the same way at the head of the bed.

I have described the one article to show how tastefully you can fit up your rooms at a small expense, if you have the patience and ingenuity to do it. If not, then you must watch your opportunity to buy to advantage.

A very good way to do is only to get what you really need at first; then as you see other things that you like, buy them, and in that way you will have what pleases you in your home, and enjoy every addition as you make it, in a much greater degree.

Do not despise a good article of furniture because you are told that there is something a little newer. Fashion has its vagaries, but it is only the *nouveaux riche* who are absolutely controlled by them. In many of the best houses of the country, you will find little or no change in the furnishing although every article speaks of a past generation. In Gen. Logan's house in Washington, there is not a room which does not recall days long since gone by, although the house itself, an old fashioned one, is a recent purchase. Indeed, Mrs. Logan's good taste decided that modern styles would not accord with the place, and she spared no pains in finding the antique. You may be sure, however, that every article is good and substantial. They were made in the beginning for long wear, not to be changed as one changes the style of the dress. And there is no more comfortable, homelike, and refined home in the country than this of the Logans. Even those who have spent thousands of dollars where they have spent one, look with admiration upon the quaint old mansion with its quaint old interior.

One thing more from the many that might be said upon this subject. No house in these days can be considered quite complete without some books and pictures, but these are things not to be bought in haste or indiscriminately. More than anything else the work of the mind-furnishing of the heads of the household. It is not so much their value, but it is what they say in their silent, yet eloqnent way, of the intelligence, the refinement, and the purity of thought which dictated their selection. One fine engraving is worth more than a dozen tawdry daubs. Yet in these days good taste may be gratified in this direction without the expenditure of a great deal of money.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

### Fancy Work and House Decoration.

*Table Cover.*—It is now the fashion to have tables and stands very highly polished, and then not to have the large covers that are used where they are plainer or where by long use they have become marred. Small oblong, square, or round covers are made just to come to the edge of the stand or table or within two or three inches. A very pretty one is of plush with a spray of flowers in one corner outlined with shaded tinsel. Line it and then put small balls around the edge. It may also be made of felt with embroidery in silk, or outlined with tinsel in the same way as the other. The edges may then be pinked around.

Ribbons are used extensively for decorative purposes. They are tied in bows upon chairs, pinned to the upper edges of sofas, draperies are caught up with them; in short, there is a profusion of them everywhere. When disposed tastefully the effect is very pretty.

*Toilet Set.*—Get Congress canvas, cut the sized mats that are needed, then draw threads each way, leaving small squares of three-quarter inch size. Through the spaces run ribbons of one color one way, and another the other, weaving them in and out. The edges are to be raveled out for a fringe and the ribbons must be cut off just the depth of this fringe.—ED.

*Eagle and Flag on White Velvet.*—One yard of white artist's velvet is required for this design. This goods is 24 inches wide. A very good quality for painting may be obtained for $2 per yard, sent by mail postpaid at $2.10.

No mixing oil or medium for blending the paint is used, except fine turpentine, when painting on white velvet. The colors necessary for this design are Cobalt blue, Chinese vermillion, lemon yellow, chrome green, Vandyke brown, Kremnitz white, permanent blue, black lead, Emerald green, pink madder, Mauvelake, burnt sienna. Three red sable brushes will be needed; these should be cut on the oblique; until they are firm at the ferrule, cut also at the point a very little. Cutting them lessens the size, so purchase them larger by one size than you wish. I would recommend No. 8.

Shadows are thrown behind all white or light colored objects on this goods. This is done with the black lead, which is put up in tubes the same as the oil paints.

In painting the eagle a shadow is thrown around the head and neck, the shadow being between the head and left side of the neck and the wing. There is a shadow also thrown around the flag and the upper part of the perch on which the eagle rests. Take out a very little of the black lead on your palette. Then first moisten the brush in turpentine and then dip lightly in the paint. With a light, quick stroke, apply to the parts designated, taking up more paint and moistening your brush in turpentine as occasion requires. The black lead is also used to shade the white stripes in the flag. They are not painted, except for this shading. The stars are left unpainted as they wish to show a clear color.

Use the pure vermillion for the red stripes of the flag, laying it on with smooth, even touches to give richness of effect. The leaves in the design are painted in two shades of green, emerald and chrome. Do not lay the paint on heavy. Skill in a light, dextrous touch is extremely necessary in this particular branch of art. Heavy touches of the paint makes the fabric stiff and dull. Light skillful touches—a mere brush for delicacy, and a heavier stroke here and there, is the high art of the whole work. Paint the body of the blue ground of the flag with permanent blue, a very thin wash of the paint. Immediately paint over this with pure Cobalt blue, in undulating strokes around the stars which are arranged in the design to indicate the undulations of the flag. The shield has for the upper part a blue ground with stars, and has the red and white stripes which are painted just like the [illegible] flag. The blue [illegible] the shield is painted with permanent blue alone; the stars being left as they are, pure white. The flower decorations on the shield are for-get-me-nots, pinks, roses, and half-blown buds. For the top petals of one of the pansies use pure mauve lake, and for the lower petals the common yellow. The center dot of all is made with lemon yellow. After the pansies are painted the lines or markings may be made with a very fine brush, using Vandyke brown. The staff of the flag is painted with vandyke brown or else with liquid gold bronzing. A very little gold bronze powder may be mixed in ordinary mucilage and put on with the brush.

Now we come to the eagle proper. The head and neck are done with a pen the same as Kensington outline painting is done. The pencil should be eye leave a space of an eighth of an inch without painting it, excepting for two or three planting black marks male with the black lead, using a fine brush. Next to this a few strokes with brownish yellow. To make this color, add lemon yellow to burnt sienna. Then dip your pen in the color and apply. Take the paint up "shovel fashion" on the under side of the pen. Then place point down on the goods, hold firmly and then draw towards you. This bearing slightly on the point of pen causes it to spread, making what is called the Kensington stroke or stitch.

A few brush strokes of the black lead are used for shading on the head and neck of the eagle. These are placed between the Kensington strokes. Use Kremnitz white for the rest of the feathering on head and neck; a very delicate touch of yellowish brown may be added here and there with good effect. The beak is painted with the lemon yellow. The owling marks on the beak are painted Vandyke brown. The beak and eye are done with a brush. The remainder of the body is painted with a brush, using Vandyke brown. The iris of the eye is made with black lead, leaving a small white spot at the lower part next the dark yellow circle around the iris. Add a little sienna to lemon yellow for this. The lower tail feathers, after being painted with Vandyke brown, should have a narrow line of pure white paint drawn around each one. The outer edge of each feather should be darker than the inner part of the feather. Touch the velvet very lightly in places to secure this effect. The body of claws are painted rich lemon yellow, the shades with Vandyke brown. The scales on the claws must be made with white. The stump on which eagle rests must be painted with Vandyke brown to which a little green has been added. At the end there should be some fine lines or markings, such as appear at the end of a natural stump when it is sawed off. The roses and buds are painted with the pink madder, leaving the velvet as it is for the light shading, the catyx of bud is made with chrome green. The small flowers are blue forget-me-nots, and are made by first adding white to permanent blue and then dipping the brush in the color. The smallest brush should be used for this purpose.

Questions in regard to all branches of fabric painting will be promptly answered if accompanied by stamped envelope and half sheet of paper for reply. Such questions cannot well be answered on a postal card.—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

### Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch s, chain stitch; c ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

*Collar Pattern*—34 stitches; knit once across plain. 1st row—k 5—p 2—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 1; 2nd row—thread around needle—k 8—o 2—p 2 tog—p to the end; 3rd row—k 7—o—n 8 times—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2—o—n 3 times—k 1; 4th row—thread around needle—k 9—o 2—p 2 tog—p to end; 5th row—k 24—o 2—p 2 tog—k 3—o—n 3 times—k 1; 6th row—thread around needle—k 10—o 2—p 2 tog—p to end; 7th row—k 7—o—n 8 times—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 4—o—n 3 times—k 1; 8th row—thread around needle—k 11—o 2—p 2 tog—p to end; 9th row—k 24—o 2—p 2 tog—k 5—o—n 3 times—k 1; 10th row—thread around needle—k 12—o 2—p 2 tog—k 10—turn without knitting the remainder; 11th row—s 1—p 18—o 2—p 2 tog—k 6—o—n 3 times—k 1; 12th row—k 13—o 2—p 2 tog—k 19; 13th row—s 1—p 18—o 2—p 2 tog—k 11—n; 14th row—s and b 4—k 7—o 2—p 2 tog—k 19. Turn and commence wit 1st row only—s 1—p 18—rest is the same. Then knit second, which takes the stitches all off again. Knit in this way it forms the fulness as you knit. It takes not quite one spool of No. 70 linen thread. When the right length, crochet a pretty edge on the plain side and ends, as a finish.—KATE B.

*Baby's Sock Crocheted.*—In answer to request. C h 25—turn s c back—turn and s c back. Continue this, taking up the loop near you until you have a strip 1½ inches wide, then turn and knit a little more than half way down, then turn and proceed back and forth as before, until you have a strip wide enough to go round baby's ankle, then join together. The long strip as you can see is for top or front of sock; then put in the hook at the place where you began the short rows, and knit round and round until you have enough for bottom or sole, then fold together and fasten as in the leg part; be careful to go round the corners at the toe, and narrow occasionally, and all will come right. I could give it stitch by stitch, but this is too long already, I fear. I learned nearly all I know about knitting from the BLADE; have made some beautiful things, and owe my success to the same source; am anxious for crochet patterns; have one 5 inches long. But this is too long to send to the HOUSEHOLD. MAMMY.

### Correspondence.

PINEAPPLES AND FOLIAGES.—There is nothing more interesting to the average woman or girl than flower culture. Whether it be for window or lawn I think there are few women who will not admire them and feel an interest in them, even if she does not cultivate them herself. I have derived great pleasure from reading letters on this subject in the HOUSEHOLD, but this is my first offering for many years. I have some fears of the waste basket, but as during my life I have not been wholly exempt from literary work it has no great terror for me.

As the chill winds of Autumn begins to suggest cosy corners and warm fires we begin to plan how to keep a few of our choice plants in doors when the thermometer gets to fooling with the zeros. When we try to select, it is very hard to leave any in the ground to freeze. It was a charming writer of Adrian, Mich., who, with an artist's pencil, made that heliotrope a veritable picture before our eyes and said that it seemed cruel to leave it out in the cold ground after it had given us so much pleasure through the Summer; so it seems to me. Last Autumn, while preparing my plants for Winter quarts, I was rather uncertain what to do with a pineapple; some call it a geranium. It had grown nearly five feet in four months and looked rather large for a house plant. I admired its fragrance and rich glossy foliage, and could not reconcile myself to leaving it out. I secured a tall paint keg, filled it with loam, and very tenderly set my plant in it and gave it a warm spot. I found a place in a south room, where I had a table filled with flowers set across a corner so that back of the table there was room for my plant. I placed a box back in the corner to set it on so that its top just reached the ceiling; other plants were arranged in front so that it made the apex of a triangular cone. There was a south window handy two feet from the corner where the pineapple stood, and in less than a week it began to bend its stately head and reach forth its subtle branches as if hungering and thirsting for the sunlight, and before spring that window was one mass of foliage. The shining green of the pineapple above, twined and intertwined till it looked like a luxuriant vine, and some bright colored foliages that were not so tall also grasped the sunlight and reached across the lower part of the window till it was a "thing of beauty," but that pineapple was its crowning glory. There were better furnished and more commodious rooms in the house, but that south room became the favorite resort for the family. The children were there before their wraps were off after coming from school. The man of the house found no place so cozy if he wished to read, write, or rest from toil. We had that one glimpse of summer through the long northern winter and it seemed like a benediction to our waiting hearts. My friends were delighted with the splendor of that window, and as the plant grows readily from slips I expect many windows will exult in such luxuriance the coming winter, as I have furnished a great many plants to friends from those that beautified that window. They require care but they cost but little, and it need not take much time, plenty of water, and a little attention to fertilizing and insects insures healthful growth and beauty that will more than repay you, and who can measure the word dollar as a refining and elevating influence. Ah, sisters, we are casting our bread upon the waters. —MRS. E. B., Box 1, Lamont, Wis.

SILK CULTURE NOTICE.—The article from my pen published in your paper on the 10th ult., has long brought me scores of letters from ladies [illegible] every quarter, all demanding information as to where a reliable market may be had for their crop of cocoons. Many of these inquiries are on postal cards, and it is impossible for me, in justice to my scanty purse, to answer each individual inquirer. I, therefore, beg leave to say through the medium of the BLADE that I do not this time purchase cocoons, and that I can not, at this date, give reference to any substantial practical filature in the United States. The silk filature, under the auspices of Mrs. M. Doche, Corinth, Miss., was a practical reeling institution and a market for cocoons, but it was recently destroyed by fire, and will not be rebuilt until next fall. This leaves the United States without a silk cocoon market at the present time. The Woman's Silk Culture association of Philadelphia, Pa., are endeavoring to encourage silk culture, but thus far have been an experimental station rather than a cocoon market. The government experimental station at New Orleans, La., has been located at an out age, as it has been located at an out of the way place to the majority of silk growers and some of its patrons failing to receive pay for their cocoons has speedily brought it into disrepute, and at this date it is not in operation. The serious question now is what can be done to rescue the faltering interest which is so widespread throughout the country. This can only be accomplished by the provision of a home market for cocoons. There is now a bill before Congress for the appropriation of an additional fund for the encouragement of silk culture. I therefore appeal to every individual throughout the United States, who may have an interest in the advancement of the silk growing art, to write to their several districts, and present the want of additional funds for the establishing of a cocoon market, and also pray for a judicious disbursement of the funds. Address all letters to Norman J. Coleman, Commissioner of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., or Philip Walker, Special Agent.

Let there be a united effort made, and a practical market for cocoons will be the outcome. I have done all in my power to establish a cocoon market in the West, where the climate gives special favor to silk culture, and I am still laboring to that end.—J. HOMER, Silk Culturist, Emporia, Kan.

A GOOD WAY.—A long, long time has passed since I have taken part in the interesting conversation that is being held among you. Practical on "chicken raising" is highly commendable. I am a chicken grower on a small scale, but manage to raise enough to help out many another wise scanty meal. This many more can and do do, that do not tell of it.

'Tis my private (to the H. H.) opinion, if a great many, who think themselves fitted for something more genteel, would lay hold of this or any other occupation, that lies clearly at hand, they need not be driven so desperately to the wall. Too many are reaching vainly for something that appears dimly in the distance, and well for them perhaps. 'Tis more profitable to follow up *well* that which we know best *how* to do. A woman can do many things, that she can turn to good account if it could be done and no one know it. I know how it is myself. "*I am there,*" as the boys say, but I set the hens and feed the chickens, save every thing, watch carefully the health of the children, doctor them myself, and knit more hose to sell than any one else in town. I clothe myself with money made in that way. I may come again.—MAMMY.

### Inquiries

Will some one tell how to crystalize flowers for a winter boquet?—THE FARMER'S COOK.

Will some one please give directions for making an aquarium, a medium sized one, and one they made without a cover?—TOPSY.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to make a lap robe for carriage, what kind of material to use and how to embroider it?

In one of the back numbers of the BLADE some one was telling how to make one, and said to use unbleached muslin. I want something better than that.—LIZZIE.

Will some one give a recipe for pickling cucumbers without putting them down in brine? I will not use whisky.—SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one please tell me how to cook vegetable oysters so they will be real good? I never cooked any, so I want the very best way.—EDA.

Will some one tell me what kind of cologne is used in toilet recipes? For instance, one recipe says a wine glass of potash and cologne. Does it make any difference what kind is used?—L. C.

How can I take out mildew? Will Mrs. E. S. T. Holden, Mo., please tell what care she gives her tuberose, and if her's blossoms in the winter. I would like mine to blossom in the winter, and would like to know what treatment to give it. Would like an answer to my first question as soon as possible.—A FRIEND.

I would like to have some information in regard to canary cord. What is it, and where can it be gotten?—MRS. L. S. CORBETT.

Can anybody tell me how to take off freckles without injuring the skin? I think a pretty bracket is made of pasteboard and covered with velvet. Make the pasteboard in the form of a cross, and between put straws.—IDA.

I am one year old. Do not be dismayed; I have no reference to years, only to my membership in the HOUSEHOLD; and as I am making a memorial album, I thought I would write and ask some of the many friends if they would send me something for it. If "Pansy" will send me her address, I will gladly exchange mementoes with her.—MISS O. A. SMITH, Perrysville, Ind., P. O. box 30.

I wish some one would tell how to get rid of bedbugs in a papered house which has a muslin ceiling. Will some old lady or other experienced person tell what is good to give a little babe for dysentery?—D.

I come to ask "Belle" (in the BLADE of July 29) to please make a little correction or explanation in her diamond edging. In her second row she says: k 1—p 1—k 4, which completes the row, and there are several stitches left on the needle. I should like it explained, as I think it must be pretty.—MEG.

Will some one please give directions for pointed lace an inch and a half wide, pretty for window curtains? Will some one who makes maple sugar send their address to me?—MRS. F. WIENT, Round Grove, Lawrence county, Mo.

Will some one tell us what to do for sick canaries? and how can you tell which are singers of the mocking birds? When I look over my "Blade Cook Book" it strikes me there are more cake recipes than anything else. Why not have some ways given to cook meats, make soups, dumplings and "sick?" We don't live on much cake, etc., but something substantial is what a "laboring man" wants. I could not get Fence Row lace right at all, but both patterns of Fan lace are pretty and about the same. I like crocheted patterns, and hope we will have one every week.—RARE GERANIUM.

Will "A Subscriber" please explain through the HOUSEHOLD how to use a plating battery? I have one, but cannot use it.—BELLE.

### Answers to Inquiries.

If "Meg Merriles" will take soft soap and Fuller's earth, ½ lb. of the latter, beat until a mortar, form in cakes, I think she will find it to take the grease spots out of her dress. She must moisten the spots with water first, then rub with the cake and allow to dry; then rub it with warm water and rinse. A friend of mine tried this successfully.—ELLA HENLL.

To "Rose Plum." If you will bind a piece of tea lead, the size of a silver dollar, over the swelling on your wrist firmly, it will cure it in a few weeks, perhaps less time, if careful about using it.—MRS. R. C. STILES, Ashton, Dakota.

"Matron," moths can be kept out of a carpet by sprinkling powdered tobacco on and under the carpet. Will some one inform me how to get rid of the large black ants? Camphor will drive them away, but it evaporates and they come back again.—JESSIE CARLISLE.

If "Matron" will scald her floors in hot brine and sprinkle salt under the edges of carpets, and use screen doors and windows, she will have less trouble with moths.—BELLE.

Those who are troubled with ants in the buttery, can get rid of them by sifting ground cloves over the shelves and keeping the sugar locked away from the ants. Put sides of back of cupboard so that the ants can not get to them without passing over the cloves.

I think Mrs. Kate Fillinger would like cppress or ladppuffs (I don't know the true name of the latter) for her front porch.—D.

Permit me to say to "J. Huskins" that a cure for chronic sore eyes is 1 grain of morphine, 1 grain of sulphate of zinc, dissolved in 1 oz. of rain water. Drop in the eyes two or three times a day. I know this to be a permanent cure.—TOPSY.

If "Edna" will send stamp and directed envelope to Mrs. Henry Conn, 518 S Sec., Keokuk, Iowa, she can get the words of the song, "From shore to shore."

Please say to "Young Bach" that silk strings covered with wire are best for bass strings, and for upper strings use catgut to get the best tone on the guitar.—YOUNG LASS, Rockdale, O.

Will the [illegible] HOUSEHOLD please tell me if it is in good taste to decorate the parlor and dining rooms for a private wedding? If so, please tell me of a pretty way to decorate parlor, also a table and dining-room.—MRS. SUE COMMACK, Winnis, W. Va.

It is always in good taste to decorate those rooms for such an affair. Use flowers, as many of them as your own good taste dictates. A bank of green upon the mantel in the parlor, with the initial letters of the names of the bride and groom made in bright-colored blossoms, such as carnations, would be pretty.

Boquets upon brackets and tables—flat ones for the latter—upright for the former, trailing vines over pictures, etc., are lovely for parlor and sitting room. Trim the dining room with vines, and on the table have a large center piece of flowers. This may be flat if it is to be the only one, but if the table is long enough, have the center piece of fruit wreathed with flowers and vines, and small flat boquets at each end. Put button hole boquets at each plate with card upon which is the name of the person who is to occupy the place.—ED.

### Recipes.

Now is the time when recipes for all dishes, cooling drinks, etc., made of fruit are most acceptable to the housekeeper. Will our friends send anything which they know to be good?—ED.

*To Bake Beans.*—I am not a housekeeper myself but I often board with women whom I think models in that line of business. While boarding with one of these I learned how to bake beans. The evening before you wish them for dinner, pick and put to soak one quart of nice white beans. In the morning put them in your granite kettle with one teaspoonful of salt, two-thirds teacupful molasses (not syrup) and a piece of salt pork two by four inches in size, then cover with water and turn a plate over them. Then put in the oven and bake until dinner.—A. H.

*Salt Rising Bread.*—A reader of the BLADE asks for a good way of making salt rising bread. I always set the rising at night, at 9 or 9 o'clock. Take a quart bowl, put in to it a pinch of sack salt, soda, sugar, and ginger; fill this bowl nearly half full of warm water, not hot enough to scald; stir in flour to make quite stiff, or so it will not be sloppy and give a good stirring. I then turn a teasaucer over the bowl; set in a clean basin or pail. I manage to have my water-tank on the stove full of hot water, and it keeps warm all night. Set basin on that, cover over with another basin and then a thick cloth to keep it warm, and by five or 6 o'clock it is light. Have prepared my stove oven so I could hold my hand on the bottom of it for a few minutes and set it in that. If not light enough in the morning warm it up by setting in a dish of warm water. When the rising is light enough to take your bread pan, put in flour, make a shallow place in middle, put in a little salt, pour boiling water from the teakettle around on the flour (about one pint or more, according to size of baking), then pour on cold water or milk (I prefer milk) enough to cool it so it will not be hot to your finger. Stir with a spoon, flour enough to make a good batter, then stir in the rising, cover the pan with flour, cover your sponge over, and set in a warm place to rise. When light add 1 teaspoonful of soda, mix in the flour lightly, for if you get in too much flour it will make your bread dry and hard. Handle it just enough to get it in shape to be put in tins, then set in a warm place; I use my dry oven. Prepare your oven so it will be light in a short time. Bake one-half hour, take out and turn from tins, cover over with a cloth; it improves the bread very much by patting in potatoes. When cooking for breakfast (as I am a farmer's wife) add five or six extra ones according to size. Mash them fine and soft. When the sponge is ready put in the potatoes and mix up with it; do not mix too hard. Salt rising bread must be kept warm from first; mine is all baked by 7 or 8 o'clock. Have tried to make this plain; please try and report.—MATRON.

We hope this recipe will be cut out and kept, so that it need not soon be published again.—ED.

*Toothache, Etc.*—A sure cure for toothache in children but it don't always work on grown people: Pulverize alum and wet it with hot water, put on a little piece of cotton and put in the tooth; then if pain goes into jaw I rub on skunk's oil, which ends the aching. Some of the sisters please try this, and if it is good, please tell us.

*For Inflammation of the Stomach and Bowels.*—Take 1 tablespoonful of castor oil, repeating the same until the bowels are operated on. Take hops, catnip, boneset, and boil in one part vinegar, two parts water; then take cloths (flannel is best), apply to the stomach and bowels as hot as the patient can bear it. Keep this up until the pain has left.

I will say to those sending to me for bluebell since last December, and not receiving any on account of inability to procure them for so many applicants in the fall, not thinking of having such a demand for them, I will now send the roots to those who have already applied, as fast as I can get them dried and in a condition to send. There was a mistake in my address of Dec. 3. It is Caseville, Harrison county, Ohio. (Not Copesville.)—MARTHA COPE.

# Our Young Folks.

## BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| HALF ROCK, MO. | BONO, NEB. | MELITA, MICH. |
| Alfred Golden | E M Fletcher | R C Loveland |
| Luther Golden | George Mehrens | SELK GARDEN, W. VA |
| Joseph Golden | Emma Young | George R Gabert |
| Clarence Golden | Eddie Young | Joseph H Gabert |
| Frank Golden | Edna Young | Ida V Gabert |
| Clara Golden | Mary Young | Carl S Gabert |
| Tillie Golden | Jasper Young | MCGRAYVILLE, N. Y. |
| Otie Golden | Ida Beard | Lola B Hammond |
| Mabel Reid | Eddie Beard | Lizzie A Kerrigan |
| Annie Reid | Frank Taylor | Libbie G Moore |
| Edward Reid | Lee Taylor | Eva L Gross |
| Martha Reid | Tommy Howe | Lloyd A Pudney |
| Tommy Osborn | Alva Pyles | George D Pudney |
| Nora Hill | Effie Johnson | Clinton Pratt |
| Daisy Hammond | Della White | Claude Pratt |
| Cora Hammond | Una Johnson | Susie Torrey |
| Ellie Hammond | Bertha Johnson | Lulu A Kinney |
| Eliza Hammond | Nell Mehrens | Ida M Rogers |
| Eva Ford | Mina Beard | Bertie Bean |
| Lizzie Hurt | Frank Howe | Allie M Pratt |
| Otie Golden | Watson Tyson | Gertie Smith |
| Lloyd Prather | Vena Pyles | Elnor Gross |
| Amy Hurlburt | Effie White | George Hoag |
| Sammy Golden | Alice Mehrens | Layton Webster |
| SODOM, OHIO. | CUSTER, WASH. TER. | Mabelle McG |
| Asa Cowen | Fred Creasey | Liz Corruthers |
| George Harlan | Arthur Creasey | Carrie Waters |
| Chas W Hatfield | Clara J Larder | Anna Mather |
| Ivan Harlan | MIDDLEBURY, IND. | Florence Groff |
| Fred Swisher | Edna Billington | Phil W Hoag |
| Sammie Craig | Edna Hixon | Mary W Hollister |
| William Carson | Belle Hughes | Lillie M Norcott |
| Quinn Harlan | Wilma Caulks | E H Webster |
| Burleigh Hatfield | Minnie Church | Alma M Burgess |
| Scott McAfee | Bertha Church | Nellie Benjamin |
| Henry Harlan | Sadie Klase | Mary Gross |
| Frank Hatfield | Nellie Kurtz | Arly Pudney |
| Alb't W McColly | Bertha Bole | Arthur Benjamin |
| Bruce Craig | Lena Kelbert | SAN BERNARDINO, CAL. |
| Warnock Yeazell | Myrtle Tuttle | Mary Linn |
| Mattie Hawkins | Nettie Kellett | Ida M Somers |
| Hattie Hatfield | Gracie Sahler | Mattie Steward |
| Katie Woodward | Minnie Pierson | Bessie Linn |
| Lizzie Saxton | Maudie Bole | Pearlie Foster |
| Dollie Meafee | Walter Shuler | Mollie Mann |
| Flor Woodward | Foreman Tuttle | Muktar Willet |
| Hattie Hawkins | Bert Fuller | Grace Foster |
| Ora J Meafee | Lena Hughes | Sadie Somers |
| M'g Coffenberger | Charley Albright | Stella Foster |
| Maggie Swisher | Otta Stauffer | Edward Somers |
| Emma McColly | Lew Mather | Jessie Foster |
| CLYDE, IOWA. | Alfred Wert | Leone Seward |
| Maria Cleverly | Eddie Church | WARREN, KAS. |
| Bert Cleverly | Maxwell Hughes | Mollie Mann |
| Frank Cleverly | Archie Kyte | Phebe Mann |
| Charley Stanton | Guy Johnson | CRESCENT BAY, |
| T Stanton | ARKANSAS CITY, KAN. | MICH. |
| Elsie Judlow | Ella Hughes | John M Hart |
| Mary Baxter | Anna Philips | Otto B Hart |
| Josie Baxter | Jimmie Philips | Homer J Hart |
| Tillie Baxter | Harvey Philips | MONROE, MO. |
| John Baxter | Joseph Maxwell | Laura Cannon |
| Geo Kimberley | Sandie Maxwell | Eliza Richmond |
| Arth'r Kimberley | Willie Maxwell | Hardin Cannon |
| Henry Stratton | Elbert Maxwell | ALTON, KAN. |
| Joseph Stratton | Enoch Lundy | Clara C Foreman |
| Edward Cox | Katie Lundy | Oren B Moon |
| LISBOURN, IOWA. | Wm Purdy | Lillian Cox |
| Flora Floyd | Bell Purdy | Nora Wilson |
| Minnie Nass | Robert Pollock | Vincent Pressler |
| May Burd | William Pollock | Lee Roumaker |
| Mary Barnicle | Samuel Pollock | Elmer Bowland |
| Irene Furgerson | Ella Kirkpatrick | Lefy Stevens |
| Nellie Neesley | Etta Kirkpatrick | George Bradner |
| Annie Williams | John Sankey | LE ROY, PA. |
| SOUTH GNONDAGA, N. Y. | Ross Sankey | LAMBERTVILLE, MICH. |
| Frank H Lord | Hayes Lundy | Jennie L Perry |
| Mary Miller | Retta Ensor | Lizzie M Pettit |
| Hattie E Fowler | Stella Ensor | Homer J Hart |
| Mamie Williams | Charlie Earader | Gertie B Cox |
| Annie E Eastman | Annie McMains | Jennie Holford |
| Jas F Williams | Clara Campbell | Mary Gehrke |
| A H Amdon | Myra Wilcox | Della Pomeroy |
| Bertie G Field | Nellie Wilcox | SAMANTA, MICH. |
| Jen M Newman | Joseph Wilcox | George Fox |
| Willie F Abbey | Jas A Campbell | Mike Bowman |
| Nellie E Poole | Alice Young | OSCEOLA, NEB. |
| Mamie Lathrop | Bess Kirkpatrick | Frank Coleman |
| Bertie Sharp | Mab Kirkpatrick | Fred Coleman |
| Will R Quick | Turner Sankey | EAGLE GROVE, NEB. |
| Eddie Cole | William Pugh | J C Tobin |
| DRESDEN, N. Y. | XENIA, MO. | GOOD HOPE, ILL. |
| Irene Pingree | R W Scudder | Andrew W Scott |
| Sam Pingree | Maggie Evans | |

Names this week, 361. Total, 12,600.

### DISASTER.

A hole in the pocket's a very bad thing,
And brings a boy trouble faster
Than anything under the sun, I think.
My mother, she calls it disaster,
For all in one day,
I lost, I may say,
Through a hole in the bag as a dollar,
A number of things,
Including some rings,
From a chain Fido wore as a collar.

My knife, a steel pen, a nice little note
That my dear cousin Annie had sent me,
The boy who found that, pinned it on to his hat,
And tries all the time to torment me.
I lost my cake,
That very same time,
But it lodged in the heel of my stocking!
And one thing beside,
Which to you I confide,
Though I fear you may think it quite shocking:

The doctor had made some nice little pills
For me to take home to the baby;
But when I reached there I was quite in despair;
They had slipped through my pocket, it may be.
Aunt Sallie, she,
As cool as can be,
Said a hole in a boy's reputation
Is harder to cure,
And worse to endure,
Than all pockets unsound in the nation.

Still, a hole in the pocket's a very bad thing,
And, I am sure, a real cause of disaster;
But baby is well; so you must never tell;
Perhaps he got well all the faster.
—*Independent.*

### CHARLES LINNÆUS.

BY MRS. C. D. ROBINSON.

Had you happened to be traveling about a hundred years ago in the then far-off country of Sweden, you might have seen, perhaps, a certain gigantic old linden-tree standing upon a little farm within the village of Rashult. This tree is famous for giving a name to the family who dwelt for many generations beneath its shade, and this family for giving to the world the greatest naturalist of the eighteenth century—Charles Linnæus.

He was born May 23, 1707. His father, Nils Linnæus, was the Lutheran pastor of Rashult. In the joy of his heart at having a son born to him, the good pastor dedicated his child to the service of God, and early began the training necessary to make a minister of him. This disposed of his future, however, gave the poor boy much trouble in his school-days.

When Charles was two years old he was made to learn the Swedish alphabet. Soon after he began the Latin grammar. Before he was ten he had been taught something of geology, and I dare not say how much besides; but he liked roaming about the fields and woods, poking among leaves and flowers, or even working in the garden, a great deal better than learning lessons out of books. At last, in despair at the boy's idleness, his father determined to send him away to school.

The next seven years of his life, therefore, were spent at the famous Latin school of Wexio. As schools go, this was not a disagreeable one; still Charles's preference for vegetable roots over Latin ones pursued him even here. His heart never was in the work given him to do. His exercises were generally bad. All proper knowledge seemed "to trickle through his head like water through a sieve." Instead of attending to his lessons, he was forever strewing the floor and walls of his simple room with fresh tree branches or bits of some wonderful creeper he had just discovered. He was the butt and laughing-stock of his comrades, who nicknamed him "the little botanist." When the time came for his examination for admittance to a higher school, the effect of his idleness was of course too apparent. He failed utterly. His disappointed father was advised to apprentice him to a tailor or a shoemaker; but fortunately a learned man, Dr. Rothman, became acquainted with the lad, and found that he was a boy of great promise. He comforted the poor pastor by telling him that Charles would become a famous naturalist in time; and more than this, he begged to be allowed to take the youth into his own family, promising to teach him his own branch of science, medicine.

This was the beginning of the boy's upward career. From the time he was taken under Dr. Rothman's protection he went steadily on to fortune and fame, although encountering many drawbacks by the way. He won honors for himself at the University of

## The Farm.

**Information Wanted.**

J. Y. S., Hueneme: Nature asserts, whether in the animal or vegetable kingdom. The twins, heifer and bull calves, are not barred from the order of reproduction.—ED.

THRUSH—JOHN EMERSON, Lancaster: Your horse is affected with thrush, the whiteness and mealiness of the feet showing this to be the case. To cure, take palm oil, 8 ozs.; beeswax, 4 ozs.; cosmoline, 2 ozs.; lard, 8 ozs.; sperm oil 2 ozs.; caustic potash, 2 ozs.; melt and mix, and rub well in the foot twice a day.

SPRAINS AND BRUISES.—Please give a good liniment for sprains and bruises in a horse.—W. F. VENDER, Chicago. [A liniment that is in favor is: Linseed oil, eight ounces; turpentine, eight ounces; oil organum, four ounces. Mix well. This is an excellent liniment for general purposes.—ED.]

WIND GALL.—H. Brown, Huron, Ind.: The bursal enlargement you speak of is not likely to cause your horse inconvenience, nor are they considered an unsoundness. There is a hard variety of windgall, where the small "sesamoid" bones themselves are inflamed, which cause lameness. For the soft kind. The treatment of the soft wind gall is by application of cold water and compresses, secured by means of bandaging the legs. Other ways are, to apply stimulating liniment and shoe with a high heeled shoe; or the swelling may be opened, the fluid allowed to escape and the sac injected with tincture of iodine, 1 dram; to which add 1 ounce. Inject 1 or 2 teaspoonfuls. If the puff does not leave the horse you had better let it alone.—ED.

RYE—DOES CLOVER HURT THE COWS?—Does rye improve land if left to ripen, and to what extent does rye improve land if sown early in the fall and plowed under in the spring, say the first of May? Does dry clover ever hurt a cow; if so, what should be done with a cow so swelled? One of my neighbors lost a cow that had been running on clover in dry weather. Please answer through your valuable paper.—U. P. LAWLER, Springdale, Ky. [All kinds of grain take away rather than add to the soil when allowed to ripen. Rye is not so bad on soil as wheat. In places where the wheat crop has failed on account of the absence of lime in the soil, rye has almost universally succeeded it. A rich, sandy loam is the natural soil for rye, although it grows freely on light sands and gravels, which will not produce wheat. For soiling, it is sown by those who wish late forage in autumn and early in spring. For this purpose it is sown at the rate of two to four bushels to the acre. Rye plowed under in the spring, as you say, enriches the soil, but not to the extent of barn-yard manure. The annual exhaustion of soils from large crops of grain, roots and grass is from 180 to more than 200 pounds in every acre of soil. As to the how green clover will cause an unnatural retention of the rumen, or first stomach, and gases generated will kill the cow unless prompt measures are taken. The bowels become constipated, and there is a swelling on the left side. Where swelling occurs, in severe cases, from grasses, a knife must be plunged into the rumen to allow the gas to escape. When the symptoms are not severe, a dose of salts may be given by giving epsom salts, half a pound; croton oil, 20 drops; linseed oil, one pint.—ED.]

BEANS.—When should beans be planted, to what depth, and are those usually sold at the stores as good as any? If not, where can they be obtained? An answer, as full as practicable in the colums of the BLADE, to which I am a subscriber) will be fully appreciated.—W. R. E., Salida, Col. [We take you refer to the common white bean. The common white bean can be grown on any corn land, and needs no more manure and less labor than corn. They should be sown at about the same time as corn, in drills from two to two and a half feet apart, and from three to six inches apart in the drills. If a seed sower is used and distributed evenly, three pecks per acre is sufficient to be used with the roller. (All seed had best be rolled after planting.) As soon as the plants get two or three inches high, go through with a cultivator and hand hoes, and clean out every vestige of weeds. When the weeds show again, repeat the process. At the next cultivating turn up a light furrow against each side of the row.

Beans may be harvested by mowing or cradling when most of the pods are ripe, and before they begin to open; they should then be thoroughly dried, and threshed on a clean floor. Care must be taken to avoid loss from scattering during the drying, and they should, if possible, be sheltered from rain during their curing process. Every thing is small, that is used gathered by hand. In either case they must be very thoroughly dried by exposure to the sun or to the heat of a drying kiln before they are put up in bulk, in bags, barrels or boxes; for if any moisture remains in them they will be certain to heat and become mouldy and worthless. They should therefore always be kept in a dry place, and not be touched until they are completely cured. The White Marrow is considered a good bean for field culture, although the Red bean is the one usually cultivated. The White Kidney and China Red Eye make good field crops, although not often so grown. Forty bushels per acre can be raised on good corn land, if the same manuring and cultivation required to produce a good corn crop.

All beans require a light, mellow soil, well enriched. The Lima is considered the best garden bean, but some gardeners do not have success with it. By greasing them to prevent rotting, they will do well. The dwarf bean is planted in drills 12 inches apart and two inches deep.—ED

**Received**

For autumn, 1886, Peter Henderson & Co.'s winter and spring catalogue of bulbs, seeds and plants. Forty-six pages, illustrated, with handy index. Peter Henderson & Co., 35 and 37 Courtlandt street, New York.

**Harvesting Pears.**

It should not be overlooked that the matter in all fruits first becomes starch, and then sugar. After it has reached what is known as the starch stage it will change its condition off the trees as well as when attached thereto. This process of changing starch into sugar is what is known as ripening, and we all know that a pear, apple, peach, or even small fruits ripen on their way to market, and may be picked partially green. If we allow the year to remain on the tree it will reach a point at which it will ripen very rapidly when removed, and consequently will not well bear transportation, yet it is a fruit that keeps remarkably well if picked at the proper time. For market they should be harvested as soon as the deep green color begins to turn lighter, then packed in crates that allow of a free circulation of air, and shipped by the nearest route. For your own use they should remain on the tree until nearly yellow, then placed away in a dark, cool place until soft, juicy and mellow. The best way to know when a pear is ripe is to place the open palm of the hand under it, while it is hanging from the tree, and gently bring the open hand up against it. If ripe it will fall, but do not pull it off, as it will improve if it remains. It seems wrong to ship green pears to market, but the foolish prejudices of those who buy make them the victims of their own stupidity. Many persons will not buy a soft, yellow pear, and cheat themselves. They really refuse the ripe fruit for that which, though more attractive, is less wholesome, and the fruit grower is, therefore, compelled to conform to their wishes.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

**Planting Strawberries.**

At the summer meeting of the Michigan Horticultural society, G. S. Lindeman told how to plant strawberries rapidly. It is as follows: First, thoroughly prepare your ground so it is well pulverised, mark one way as for corn, at least four feet apart. East and west is my choice; now take a double shovel plow and drive west so the hind plow blade will leave the south side of the furrow just where the mark was; carry your plow back to the east end. Have a pan large enough to hold plants for a row; place the plants in with the roots down; fill with water so it will cover the roots. Let one man take this to drop the plants the distance you wish them planted, thoroughly wet with the water. Another man gets upon his knee, seizing the plants by the top with his left hand, and with a whirling motion spreads roots on south side of a furrow, a little below the top, so it will be as low as the surface when level. With the right hand nearly open, take what moist earth he can from the opposite side of the furrow placing it on the wet roots, with what pressure he can, and that plant is set; three motions to plant. If he is an active man, the dropper has got to be lively to keep out of his way, but he should not in any case get far ahead, so the roots will get dry. When the first row is done, mark your next row, and drive back so as to throw the earth on the roots of first row, and repeat. Two active men can plant one acre per day, and have time for a game of ball at night, and when done, your plants will be in best possible shape to grow in a dry or wet time.

**Curing Bloat in Cattle.**

There are few cases of bloat or hoven in cattle in the summer, but after autumn rains set in, succeeding a prolonged drouth, grass sometimes springs so lush as to cause bloat. A plan, said to have been successful on ranches in Arizona, stated by the Phœnix *Herald*, where cattle became bloated on alfalfa, is to construct a trench in the corral with a bank thrown up on one side, perhaps eighteen inches or two feet high. As soon as a cow is observed to be bloating—and a constant watch is kept upon them while feeding—she is driven into the corral and made to stand with her hind feet in the trench and fore feet upon the bank. The result is that the gas in the stomach of the cow immediately begins to belch and the animal is soon entirely relieved. Out of 60 bloats in a day this plan is reported to have proved effectual in every case. When, however, a cow is too far gone before being noticed, which is when she begins to moan and grunt, sticking is resorted to, but this has occurred in only six instances this season. So far Mr. J. B. Montgomery, the gentleman to whom the plan suggested itself, has not lost a single head out of his large herd. The cattle are kept in the corral at night, however.

**Cutting Feed.**

A. W. Cheever says, in the *New England Farmer*, that some years ago there were many strong advocates of the practice of cutting hay, and after wetting it, of mixing in the meal and feed, both for cattle and for horses. Hay and straw cutters were among the most advertised of farm implements, and one or more might be found in almost every stable where even a single animal was kept. But after a while it was found that it was no small task to cut all the hay for a large stock of cattle, even with a horse power cutter, and many who had never fed much grain till the cutter came in fashion thought that whole hay and the same amount of grain given separately might prove quite as beneficial, and set their cutters aside, until there are probably nine cutters stowed away unused, in barn lofts, or sheds, where there is one in daily use. Many who now advocate the cutting of hay or straw, and the mixing with it of meal, argue that if fine meal is fed alone, it does not go to the first stomach, but passes on to the fourth stomach and washed into the intestines, often only partially utilized. Experiments have been made which do not confirm this view. Cattle have been fed fine meal just before being killed and the stomachs carefully examined. The meal was found in the first stomach, thoroughly mixed with the coarser foods.

**The Draft Horse in America.**

Mr. A. B. Allen, the well known writer of New York, who has been a lifelong practical stock breeder and importer as well, writes to the English *Live Stock Journal* his convictions on the draft horse in America:

"It is supposed, in consequence of the large importations and increased breeding of draft horses among us for ten years past, that the price of them would go down, but they seem rather "to grow from the meat they feed on," and keep well up. They pay better for breeding and rearing than any other kind of our domestic animals and the supply does not yet reach the demand. I think the importations from France and Great Britain this year will be larger than any of the preceding. Breeders of French horses have sold extensively, and I may add the same of the Shire and Clydesdale. People begin to find out that it is much more economical to use a single large, strong horse for farm or road work, equally as capable as a pair of smaller horses or a single pair of these large horses, rather than three to four of an ordinary kind."

**Cheap Horses.**

As long as a farmer breeds cheap horses he will have cheap horses to sell. The outcome can generally be judged from the starting point, and when you see a man patronizing a cheap stallion, just beause the service fee is less than that of better horses, you can rest assured that that man will never consider horse breeding profitable unless he changes his ideas and manner of breeding. The penny before the eye hiding the dollar in the distance has interfered more with the improvement of the horse in this country than anything else. The farmer who looks about for the cheap stallion to breed to is also casting about for the cheapest class of buyers to be found when his horses are ready for the market. High-priced service fees as a rule mean high-priced horses when matured, and the difference in the proportion of the two generally makes a very respectable percentage on the money thus invested. When we speak of high fees, of course we mean one sufficiently high to cover the cost and breeding of the horse corresponds strictly with the amount charged for the service.—*The National Stockman.*

**Remedies for the Apple-worm.**

As a large share of the fruit with the worm still within it falls to the ground, the picking up of these windfalls and feeding, or otherwise destroying them, or allowing them to be gathered by swine, will naturally suggest itself as an efficient method. Manufacturers of vinegar find it profitable to pick up and press all windfalls. They would find it more profitable still to make vinegar. The fact that mature worms search for crevices in the bark of the trunk, in which to spin and undergo their transformation, has suggested providing them with artificial shelters for this purpose. Pieces of old carpet, or other woolen fabric, about five inches wide, and long enough to go around the trunk and tie, are fastened loosely with a stout tack. These bands should be applied the last week in June and examined the first week in July, and every ten days thereafter. Any worms or cocoons that may be found under them can be killed by running the bands through a clothes wringer, or crushing them otherwise.

Within a few years the Western orchardists have treated the apple-worm upon the principle of "nipping in the bud." As soon as the young fruit is set, the tree is sprayed with a mixture of Paris green and water—one pound of the poison to fifty gallons of water. This is thrown into the tree by means of a spraying or sprinkling engine, in the hope that a drop of the poisonous water will lodge in the eyes of the young apples. The newly hatched apple-worm, in eating its way into the interior of the young apple, will be so effectively poisoned, that it must give up its task. Should the small amount of Paris green remaining upon the fruit, it would be to too minute to be harmful, but the subsequent rains thoroughly wash it away, so that there can be not the least danger in using the poison in this manner. The chief remedies used in England are barriers, to prevent the worms from ascending the trees to spin. Heavy paper is fastened around the trunks and smeared with tar; this and other means are employed as preventives.—*American Agriculturist for September.*

**Items of Interest.**

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Things the farmer raises to sell appear to be tending upward in price all around.

The American Forestry congress will meet this year in Denver. The members pay their own traveling expenses.

The Fay and Avel Red are two fine new currants recommended by Prof. Budd. The Avel Red he finds especially early and sweet.

Hire a boy without a horse and long whip to drive cows to and from pasture, if you want good milk and plenty of it.

If the march of events proves anything in the matter of haying it is that clover and timothy can be put in a tight barn much greener than was formerly supposed.

Probably the smallest newspaper published in the world is that published at Guadalajara, Mex. It is called *El Telegrama*, and is a four-page weekly, five by three inches in size, and is a marvel in the way of condensation. The motto of the paper is: "Little straw and much wheat." The price is 1 cent a copy.

When there is a crack in the stove it can be mended by mixing ashes and salt, of equal proportions, with water.

To brighten or clean silver or nickel-plated ware, rub with a woolen cloth and flour.

Too long pulls on a heavy road often ruins the wind of a horse. It is reported as a common thing in open fields in the West to see in spring good wheat near the fence, while the rest is frozen out. At that rate it seems as if it might be profitable to have hedges for screens across the course of the prevailing winter wind, even if but a few rods apart. They do good by sifting violent, tearing winds anywhere, for everywhere fierce winds are a most serious check to tender vegetation.

Tobacco stunts the growth. My narrow-chested, spindle-legged boy, who would be glad to believe you, would soon grow, by and by, into the fine proportions of a man.—J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

**The Irish League.**

CINCINNATI, Aug. 29.—Judge J. W. Fitzgerald, of Cincinnati, would probably have been elected at Chicago president of the National League, had he consented to serve, but he did not wish to give up his present position of Police court judge. Judge Fitzgerald says of John Fitzgerald, of Lincoln, Neb., who was elected president, that he is perhaps the wealthiest man in the league, and made his money by sobriety and his own industry. He is one of the largest railroad contractors in the West. He is a total abstinence man, and is well known throughout the country for his integrity and love of Ireland.

## TALMAGE AT THE HAMPTONS.

**God's Skill as a Geometrician Fully Demonstrated in the Creation—The Whole Universe Carefully Constructed on the Plan of a Curve.**

THE HAMPTONS, Aug. 29.—The Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage's text to-day was: Isaiah xl, 22: "It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth." Following is the sermon:

While yet people thought that the world was flat, and thousands of years before they found out that it was round, Isaiah in my text intimated the shape of it, God sitting upon the circle of the earth. The most beautiful figure in all geometry is the circle. God made the universe on the plan of a circle. There are in the natural world straight lines, angles, parallelograms, diagonals, quadrangles; but these evidently are not God's favorites. Almost everywhere you find him geometrizing, you find the circle dominant, and if not the circle then the curve, which is a circle that died young. If it had lived long enough, it would have been a full orb, a periphery. An ellipse is a circle pressed only a little too hard at the sides. Giant's Causeway in Ireland shows what God thinks of mathematics. There are over 35,000 columns of rocks—octagonal, hexagonal, pentagonal. These rocks seem to have been made by rule and by compass. Every artist has his moulding-room where he makes the 50 shapes, but he chooses one shape as preferable to all the others. I will not say that Giant's Causeway was the world's moulding-room, but I do say, out of a great many figures Gop seems to have selected the circle as the best: "It is he that sitteth on the circle of the earth." The stars in a circle, the sun in a circle, the universe in a circle, and the throne of God the centre of that circle. When men build churches they ought to imitate the idea of the great architect, and put the audience in a circle, knowing that the tides of emotion roll more easily that way than in straight lines. Six thousand years ago God flung this world out of his right hand; but he did not throw it out in a straight line, but curvilinear, with a leash of love holding it so as to bring it back again. The world started from his hand pure and Edenic. It has been rolling on through regions of moral ice and distemper. How long it will roll God only knows; but it will in due time make complete circuit, and come back to the point where it started—the hand of God, pure and Edenic.

The history of the world goes in a circle. Why is it that the shipping in our day is improving so rapidly? It is because men are imitating the old model of Noah's ark. A ship-carpenter gives that as his opinion. Although so much derided by small wits, that ship of Noah's time beat the Etruria and Germanic, of which we boast so much. Where is the ship on the sea to-day that could outride a deluge in which the heaven and the earth were wrecked, landing all the passengers in safety, two of each kind of living creatures, thousands of species. Pomology will go on with its achievements until better than Eden. Men will not have plums and pears equal to the Paradisaical. The art of gardening will grow for centuries, and after the Downings and Mitchells of the world have done their best, in the far future the art of gardening will come up to the arborescence of the year one. If the makers of the colored glass go on improving, some centuries hence will be able to make something equal to the east window of York Minster, which was built in 1290.

We are six centuries behind those artists, but the world must keep on toiling until it shall make the complete circuit, and come up to the skill of those very men. If the world continues to improve in masonry, we shall have, after a while, perhaps, after the advance of centuries, mortar equal to that which I saw in the wall of an exhumed English city, built in the time of the Romans, 1,600 years ago—that mortar today is as good as the day on which it was made, having outlasted the brick and the stone. I say after hundreds of years, masonry may advance to that point. But the world is long enough; we have a city as large as they had in old times. Babylon, five times the size of London. You go into the potteries of England, and you find them making cups and vases after the style of the cups and vases exhumed from Pompeii. The world is not going back. O, no! but it is swinging in a circle, and will come back to the styles of pottery known so long ago as the days of Pompeii. The world must keep on progressing until it makes the complete circuit. The curve is in the right direction. The curve will keep on until it becomes a circle.

Well, now, my friends, what is true in the material universe is true in God's moral government among spiritual arrangement. That is the meaning of Ezekiel's wheel. All commentators agree in saying that the wheel means God's providence. But a wheel is of no use unless it turn, and if it turns it turns around, and if it turn around it moves in a circle. What then? Are we parts of a great iron machine that moves around whether we will or not, the victims of inexorable fate? No! So far from that I shall show you that we ourselves start the circle of good or bad actions, and that it will surely come around again to no unless by Divine intervention it be hindered.

Those bad or good actions may make the circuit of many years; but come back to us they will as certainly as that God is on the circle of the earth. Jezebel, the worst woman of the Bible, slew Naboth because she wanted his vineyard. While the dogs were eating the body of Naboth, Elisha, the prophet, put down his compass and marked a circle from those dogs clear around to the dogs that should eat the body of Jezebel. "Murderess," said Elisha, "by the people said, "that will never happen." Who is that being flung out of the palace window? Jezebel. A few hours after they came around, hoping to bury her. They find only the palms of her hands and the skull. The dogs that devoured Jezebel and the dogs that devoured Naboth! Oh, what a swift, what an awful circuit!

But it is sometimes the case, that this circle sweeps through a century or through many centuries. The world started with a theocracy for government; that is, God was the president and emperor of the world. People got tired of a theocracy. They said: "We don't want God directly interfering with the affairs of the world; give us a monarchy." The world had a monarchy. From a monarchy it is going to have a limited monarchy. After awhile the limited monarchy will be given up and the republican form of government will be everywhere dominant and recognized. Then the world will get tired of the republican form of government and it will have an anarchy, which is no government at all. And then, all nations finding out that man is not capable of governing righteously, man will cry out again for a theocracy, and say: "Let God come back and conduct the affairs of the world." Every step—monarchy, limited monarchy, republicanism, anarchy, only different steps between the first theocracy and the last theocracy, or segments of the great circle of the earth on which God sits.

But do not become impatient because you cannot see the curve of events, and therefore conclude that God's government is going to break down. History tells us that in the making of the Pyramids it took 2,000 men two years to drag one great stone from the quarry and put it into the Pyramids. Well, now, if men, the short-lived, can afford to work so slowly as that, cannot God in the building of the eternities afford to wait? What though God should take ten thousand years to draw a circle? Shall we take our little watch which we have to wind up every night lest it run down, and hold it up beside the clock of eternal ages? If, according to the Bible, a thousand years are in God's sight as one day, then, according to that calculation, the six thousand years of the world's existence has been only to God as from Monday to Saturday.

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But sometimes it is a wider circle, and does not return for a great while. I saw a bill of expenses for burning Latimer and Ridley. The bill of expenses says:

| | |
|---|---|
| One load of fir fagots | 3s 4d |
| Cartage of four loads of wood | 2s |
| Item, a post | 1s 4d |
| Item, two chains | 3s 4d |
| Item, two staples | 6d |
| Item, four laborers | 2s 8d |

That was cheap fire, considering all the circumstances, but it kindled a light which shone all around the world, and around the martyr spirit; and out from that burning of Latimer and Ridley rolled the circle, wider and wider, starting other circles, convoluting, overrunning, circumscribing, overarching all heaven—a circle.

But what is true of the good is just as true of the bad.

You utter a slander against your neighbor. It has gone forth from your teeth. It will never come back, you think. You have done the man all the mischief you can. You rejoice to see him wince. You say: "Didn't I give it to him?" That word has gone out, that slanderous word, on its poisonous and blasted way. You think it will never do you any harm. But I am watching that word, and I see it beginning to curve, and it curves around, and it is aiming at your heart. You had better dodge it. You cannot dodge it. It rolls into your bosom, and after it rolls in a word of an old book which says: "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

You maltreat an aged parent. You begrudge him the room in your house. You are impatient of his whimsicalities and garrulity. It makes you mad to hear him tell the same story twice. You give him food he cannot masticate. You wish he was away. You wonder if he is going to live forever. He will be gone very soon. His steps are shorter and shorter. He is going to stop. But God has an account to settle with you on that subject. After a while your eye will be dim and your gait will halt, and the sound of the grinding will be low, and you will tell the same story twice, and your children will wonder if you are going to live forever, and wonder if you will never be taken away. They called you "father" once; now they call you "the old man." If you live a few years longer they will call you "the old chap." What are those rough words with which your children are accosting you? They are the echo of the very words you used in the ear of your old father 40 years ago. What is that which you are trying to chew, but find it unmanageable, and your jaws ache as you surrender the attempt? Perhaps it may be the gristle that you gave to your father for his breakfast 40 years ago. A gentleman passing along the street saw a son dragging his father into the street by the hair of the head. The gentleman, outraged at this brutal conduct, was about to punish the offender, when the old man arose and said: "Don't hurt him; it's all right; 40 years ago this morning I dragged out my father by the hair of his head." It is a circle. My father lived into the eighties, and he had a very wide experience, and he said that maltreatment of parents was always punished in this world. Other sins may be adjourned to the next world, but maltreatment of parents is punished in this world.

The circle turns very quickly. Oh, what a stupendous thought that the good and the evil we start come back to us. Do you know that the judgment day will be only the pointing out by which the circles the good and the bad we have done coming back to us, unless divine intervention hinder—coming back to us, welcome of delight or curse of condemnation?

Oh, I would like to see Paul, the invalid missionary, at the moment when his influence comes to full orb—his influence rolling out through Antioch, through Cyprus, through Galatia, through Corinth, through Athens, through Asia, through Europe, through America, through the first century, through five centuries, through twenty centuries, through all the succeeding centuries, through earth, through heaven, and at last the wave of influence having made full circuit, strikes his great soul! Oh, then I would like to see him! No one can tell the wide sweep of the circle of his influence, save the One who is seated on the circle of the earth. I should not want to see the countenance of Voltaire when his influence comes to full orb. When the fatal hemorrhage seized him at 83 years of age his influence did not cease. The most brilliant man of his century, he had used all his faculties for assaulting Christianity; his had influence widening through France, widening out through Germany, widening through all Europe, widening through America, widening through the one hundred and one years that have gone by since he died, widening through earth, and widening through hell; until at last the accumulated influence of his bad life in fiery surge of omnipotent wrath will beat against his destroyed spirit, and at that moment it will be enough to make the black hair of eternal darkness turn white with the horror. No one can tell how that bad man's influence girdled the earth, save the one who is seated on the circle of the earth—the Lord Almighty.

"Well, now," say people in this audience, "this in some respects is a very glad theory, and in others a very sad one; we would like to have all the good we have ever done come back to us, but the thought that all the sins we have ever committed on the circle of the earth. Jezebel, the worst woman of the Bible, slew Naboth because she wanted his vineyard. While the dogs were eating the body of Naboth, Elisha, the prophet, put down his compass and marked a circle from those dogs clear around to the dogs that should eat the body of Jezebel. "Murderess," said Elisha, "by the people said, "that will never happen." Who is that being flung out of the palace window? Jezebel. A few hours after they came around, hoping to bury her. They find only the palms of her hands and the skull. The dogs that devoured Jezebel and the dogs that devoured Naboth! Oh, what a swift, what an awful circuit!

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## News of the Week.

### COLORED DEMOCRATS.

**Cleveland's Talk About Them—Why He Appointed Matthews—The Colored Vote Must Be Divided—A Wrestling Match Every Four Years.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—The *Herald* this morning publishes a long interview with Pres. Cleveland in regard to his appointment of Matthews to succeed Fred. Douglass. The President is stated to have said:

"I had only one object in appointing Mr. Metthews, namely, to put the best man that I could find—that is, the best colored man—in the position. The colored race are developing a great many very able men. They have accomplished wonders during the last 25 years. I could not appoint them all, so I was compelled to use my best judgment to do a service to our colored fellow-citizens, and at the same time to give the appointment to a faithful and able man. I think I have done both. Mr. Matthews is, I believe, a thoroughly competent fellow. He has a good education, and he achieved it in spite of many serious obstacles. He occupies a good position as a lawyer, and he has won it by right honest hard work. The people who know him most intimately, speak of him most highly. What more can be requested?"

"A colored Democrat," the reporter suggested, "is regarded as a novelty. I have even heard that one gentleman well known in Washington remarked that a colored Democrat is a political anomrly, or even a moustrosity."

"Yes," he replied, "I believe there is some such opinion in the air; but it is not an opinion of which a man has any right to be proud. A colored Democrat an anomaly, and why, pray?"

"Well, because the Southerners, who were their masters in the old days, were nearly all Democrats."

"True," replied the President, "but the last 30 years have brought great changes in this country. The old relations are broken up, and the old times can never return. The North and the South are equally gratified for this fact. You cannot apply the rules which obtained yesterday to things of to-day. We are a new nation. The occurrences of 25 years ago belong to ancient history now. We have two great parties in this country; that is our salvation. Every four years these parties have a wrestling match. It's a hot fight throughout the campaign; but when the fight is over then we forget the fight, and settle down good naturedly to support the administration in every honest effort toward good government.

"Well, the colored people of the South are just like all the rest of us. The moment they begin to recognize the duty of citizenship, that moment they will begin to form convictions and to be governed by them. Does any reasonable man suppose that when the white people of the country divide themselves between the Republican and Democratic parties, the colored people will all think alike and join the Republican party? This is an insult to the colored man's brains. It is the sheerest nonsense, and, more than that, it would be a great political calamity. Difference of opinion is not only the charm of the Republic, but also its safety, and I have no doubt, neither has any thoughtful man that when education does its effective work the colored race of the South will partly wheel into the line with the Republican party and partly in line with the Democratic party. It cannot be otherwise so long as human nature is what it is now.

"I have great respect for the colored people. Again and again I have told the delegations which have visited me that they must have convictions of their own, and act on them; that they must choose their politics with thoughtful care and personal independence. In that way alone can they become worthy citizens of the best government in the world. I appointed Mr. Matthews solely because I believed him to be the right man for the place, and I feel certain that the people will come to see that I am right."

**A Telegraph Embezzler's Career in the West.**

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 29.—An interesting story has just come to light in connection with the recent arrest of Samuel B. Roberts, the telegraph embezzler. The young woman who is his companion in jail goes by the name of Mrs. Ida Roberts. She is the adopted daughter of a well-known wholesale tobacco merchant of Dayton, O., and is a woman of fine education and brilliant accomplishments. When a well known proprietress of a house of disrepute came here from Dayton a couple of months ago, this young woman an inseparable friend of hers came with her. She had been legally married to a man named John Tobias, but had left him and entered upon a life of shame. For some time she was known by the name of Ida Tobias, but subsequently changed it to Linwood, the name of an admirer of hers.

Roberts used to be a constant visitor at the house where she stopped and spent a great deal of money. He finally told the girl if she would leave the house he would marry her. She assented, and on May 11, the day of the cyclone, she, in company with her friend, left for Dayton, where wedding garments were purchased and a bridal outfit met them at the depot and took her to a place of safety away from the eyes of others of her kind, as he was particularly anxious that none of them should know of her whereabouts. The inmates of the house say that they as well as she thought Roberts a very wealthy man and had no idea he was married or had been guilty of any crime. An effort will be made to-day to secure the young lady's release.

**Liquor Dealers Want Their Money Back.**

CLEVELAND, Aug. 28.—A dozen liquor dealers began proceedings against County Treasurer Whitbeck in the Common Pleas court yesterday to recover money paid under the provisions of the Dow law. Hannan & Frawley in their petition say that they were assessed $200 by the county auditor, and in order to continue their business in peace and quiet they paid the first installment of $100. Another motive that influenced them was a desire to escape the penalty which the treasurer threatened to impose if the assessment was not paid. They assert that the money was illegally obtained of them, because it was in fact a license, not an assessment. The Dow law they declare unconstitutional and the collection of the assessment wrongful and illegal. They state that there is due them $100 and they ask judgment for that amount.

The petitions of all the liquor dealers are precisely the same, and the amount claimed in each case is $100. The other complainants are as follows: S. P. Chittenhill, Molitor, Schlitz & Co., B. B. Frazier, A. Mavell & Co., Striebinger Bros., John Steffens & Co., James Robertson, Ed. Schumann, John Steffens, G. W. Glidden and Haunan & Co.

**The City of Bombs and Bomb Throwers.**

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—While patrolling South Park avenue Officer Brown was attracted to the rear of No. 2400 by a crowd of people intently looking at some object on the ground, which none seemed disposed to pick up. The object was a gas pipe three feet long, with one end solidly plugged up with lead. At the other end a long fuse and three matches were attached. It resembled a dynamite bomb similar to those which of late have been found in all parts of the city. It was placed directly under the kitchen window of the residence, which is occupied by Mr. Sprume, a board of trade man.

The deadly looking instrument was gingerly handled by the officer, who carried it to his station for the inspection of his superiors. These, too, gave the thing the cold shoulder, and after short deliberation it was decided to throw it into the lake, being too dangerous for examination. It is the largest bomb yet discovered.

**The Farmers' Congress.**

ST. PAUL, Aug. 28.—Two hundred delegates were present at the opening of the sixth session of the Farmers' Congress of the United States, at the fair grounds this morning. The meeting was called to order by the president, Col. Robert Beverly, of Virginia. An address of welcome was delivered by Gov. Hubbard.

Col. Beverly spoke briefly in reply. In the course of his annual address Pres. Beverly, on behalf of the farmers, thanked Pres. Cleveland for his recommendation to Congress to inquire whether legislation might be considered in the interest of agriculture. It is for farmers to consider whether they shall still continue to deliver their suffrage at the ballot for machine-made candidates of any party unpledged to the great matters they deem essential to their prosperity and progress.

**Blaine and Gibson.**

LEWISTON, Me., Aug. 28.—About 4,000 persons attended a Republican campaign meeting at South Paris, this evening, which was addressed by Hon. James G. Blaine, and Gen. Gibson, of Ohio. Mr. Blaine ridiculed the idea that the Democratic party would be instrumental in promoting the cause of prohibition or the interests of American labor. He declared that the Republican party had never waivered in support of prohibition. Mr. Blaine predicted that within six months Gen. Dow and other "third party" leaders would be sorry for their present course, and be willing to acknowledge their mistake.

**Knights of Labor Organizing a Political Party.**

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—The Knights of Labor of assembly 1307 assembled in mass meeting at their hall last night. The meeting was called for the purpose of taking steps toward organizing a workingmen's party to take an active part in the approaching elections. About 200 men were in attendance, the little hall being crowded to the doors.

Those who had come expecting to hear speeches expressing sympathy for the condemned anarchists, because A. R. Parsons is a member of this lodge, were disappointed, for the subject was carefully avoided by all the speakers.

**Mental Aberration and Suicide.**

NEWPORT, N. H., Aug. 27.—R. Champalion, of Paris, France, committed suicide near here, last night, by shooting himself in the head. He was married to the youngest daughter of Austin Corbin, of New York, and had come here, his wife's birthplace, on account of his health. The deed was entirely unexpected, and was attributed to mental aberration, induced by a severe attack of rheumatism and erysipelas.

**A Base Ball Player Fined $300.**

DETROIT, Aug. 27.—Pitcher Getzein, of the Detroit Base Ball club, has been fined $300 for insolence and profanity addressed to Capt. Hanlon, who had censured him for listless playing. This makes a total of $400 assessed against Getzein in the last month in the shape of fines.

## KNIGHTS AND SOCIALISTS.

**The Reinstatement of Chicago Assemblies—A Bitter Feeling Against Powderly.**

CHICAGO, Aug. 29.—The *Daily News* publishes an interview with Grand Lecturer Carleton, of the Knights of Labor, regarding the reinstatement of local assemblies 1307 and 2309 of this city, in which he said:

"We hold that an anarchist is opposed to law, and one of our prime principles is the upholding of all law, and the looking toward law reform for all permanent reform in labor abuses. On that ground we believe we have good reason for expelling known anarchists from our assemblies. They can be kept out by the black-ball, and I hold can be thrown out for holding views subversive of the good of the order."

"That means, then," asked the reporter, "that you reinstated the assembl

## THE DAY IN GOTHAM.

**More Pauper Emigrants Coming—Mostly Hebrews and Poles. They Will Be at Once Sent Back—A Modern Babylon—Opening of the Oyster Season—News Notes.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—(Special.)—The trouble caused by assisted emigrants bids fair to be doubled in a very short time as cable advices received yesterday announce that nearly three thousand pauper emigrants are on their way to this country, and fully half of them will be here this week. The Emigrant commissioners are preparing to receive them and ship them back as quickly as possible to the places whence they come. The paupers are said to be mainly Hebrews or Poles. They are thought to be the poorest class in Europe and said to be the most deficient in education and fitness for a useful career. It is supposed that many of them, or, at least, all that have trades will be taken in charge by the Hebrew society. Most of the paupers are on English steamers, between whose lines and the German lines an excessive rivalry at present exists. The English companies declare that before November they will force the German steamship companies to leave their Southampton business by cutting down the rates to almost nothing.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children made a number of arrests yesterday, which show a state of affairs in a fashionable part of Eighth avenue that fully equals the exposure made some time ago by the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The infamous creature who is responsible for the outrage upon young girls has been held in $1,500 bail. She calls herself Mrs. Mamie Miner, and says that if the proceedings against her are not dropped she will tell all she knows and implicate a number of prominent society and business men. Justice Ford, before whom the preliminary examination was held, expresses the greatest surprise at the revolting nature of the testimony produced by the officers of the society, who have been at work in the case since May last.

To-morrow the regular oyster season will begin at the fashionable hotels and restaurants, and it promises to be better this year than ever. As more attention has been paid of late to the planting and raising of these shell fish crops. That it is a profitable branch of business, may be inferred from the fact that in this city alone there are consumed during the season 30,000 bushels per day, there being on an average 200 oysters to the bushel, that means a daily consumption of six million, or in a season of about eight months, say 244 days, a total of 1,464 millions of the bivalves. This in New York alone.

THE OBELISK IN CENTRAL PARK

is still crumbling away despite the coat of paraffine that was given it about a year ago. On Saturday the Park commissioners finished an examination of the obelisk and it was found that disintegration is still going on, and that if something is not done to arrest it the days of the famous obelisk will soon be numbered. The paraffine, it's thought, had some influence in checking the crumbling, but did not arrest it entirely. On striking certain places on the surface a hollow sound was given out, as though cracks or flaws extended under the surface, and in other places the stone was soft and easily crumbled under the hammer.

UNVEILING THE BARTHOLDI MONUMENT.

The famous Bartholdi statue of Liberty Enlightening the World will be finished by October 1st, for preparations for unveiling it are progressing rapidly. The date for the imposing ceremony has not yet been definitely decided upon, though it will be about the first week in October. Sec. Bayard has promised to attend to the details regarding the reception of distinguished guests from abroad early next month, and as soon as these arrangements are completed the date will be announced. Military, fire and other organizations from all over the country are announcing their intention of taking part in the grand parade.

## REMARKABLE JUMPS.

**Bishop "Jumps" a Massachusetts Town, Owing a Board Bill, and Donavan Jumps from the Brooklyn Bridge.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—The Brooklyn bridge police have been on the lookout the past week for Charles E. Bishop, the man who [illegible] that he would jump from the bridge. He did not [illegible] last accounts of a space, however, as Bishop was on hand to [illegible] him state that he had jumped things aboard Lowell, Mass., owing a three days' [illegible] bill.

The police on duty on the bridge this morning read of Bishop's jump, and were congratulating themselves upon the fact that they would probably not be troubled by him for a time at least. While they were thus congratulating Bishop and his "jump," a young man all prepared for the occasion eluded their vigilance and jumped from the centre span, at the south roadway of the bridge. He was picked up by friends in a boat who were waiting for him, rowed ashore and arrested.

Lawrence Donovan, the hero of this latest jump, is a Canadian. Wm. Reid, the foreman of the press-room, says that Donovan's plan to jump from the bridge was definitely formed two weeks ago, during a dispute in the office one night about the chances of escaping from it alive. Donovan finally said he was not afraid to try the jump that killed Oldham, so a bet of $500 was arranged with Foreman Reid. Preparations were made at once, and last night all was ready. Everybody in the *Police Gazette* building knew about it, and was anxious to witness the jump.

Donovan did not work last night. He slept in the building, however, and was aroused at 4:30 as the "night shift" was going off. He was immediately dressed for the jump. A pair of heavily-padded drawers were put on, the shoes were blue canvas, the soles of which were weighted with two pounds of lead. Thus attired, a light breakfast was partaken of, and Donovan and a friend proceeded to the bridge entrance, near which a wagon was in waiting. They jumped on board, and were driven to the center of the bridge, where the distance to the water is about 28 feet more than from the point where Brodie dropped into the East river.

Printers and pressmen employed on morning newspapers gathered in force at Dover street dock to see the daring act, and a great many found into midstream to pick up Donovan. As soon as the wagon was halted Donovan alighted, leaped quickly over the rail, and let himself down to the heavy cable, which supports the bridge. Donovan now looked upward again, held his head straight and his feet together, and let go.

Soon after being picked up, he said: "I went straight down—straight as a plumb-line—and did not lose my senses at all. It seemed a long time going down—as many minutes as it probably was seconds—but I didn't turn nor swerve from the straight line. I struck the water with a big clash, and went down straight enough. I was well protected with padding, so that no harm could come to me. When I came up I was not exhausted, and I was able to swim 100 yards or so to the boat. They pulled me in and took me to the pier, where I was arrested."

**Connecting Links.**

All communication between Turkey and Bulgaria has been stopped.

The big block of warehouses owned by J. B. Melladen, in Liverpool, was destroyed by fire.

Ex.-Gov. St. John, of Kansas, is making stump speeches in Maine, in favor of Prohibition.

The citizens of Victoria, Texas, who suffered so severely by the recent storm, have issued an appeal for aid.

The Russian press unanimously declare that Russian intervention is necessary to prevent further trouble in Bulgaria.

Geronimo has expressed a desire to surrender and Gen. Miles will soon accommodate him and thus end the Apache troubles.

New York street car drivers indulged in another strike Thursday. The policemen cracked several heads during the riot.

Victoria Morfini Schilling, the New York heiress who married her coachman, is tired of her venture and contemplates a divorce so she may marry another man.

The Farmers' Congress at St. Paul resolved to ask Congress to create the office of secretary of agriculture, and make the officer a member of the President's cabinet.

Rollin M. Squire has vacated the office of commissioner of Public Works in New York and has been succeeded by Gen. John Newton, the engineer who blew up Hell Gate.

It is reported from New York that a large number of bonds were stolen from the treasury of the ill fated steamer Oregon and the public is warned against buying them.

An order has been issued prohibiting the importation of swine into the province of Ontario, Canada, except through Pt. Edwardson, where they will be placed under a 21 days quarantine.

The amount of coinage at the United States mint this month has been unusually large. The number of standard silver dollars coined monthly varies from 1,000,000 to 1,800,000. This month it has been 1,800,000, in addition to 500,000 dimes. Preparations are being made to clean up an [illegible] bronze and nickel coins—1, 3 and 5 cent pieces.

## A NEW POLITICAL IDEA.

**Advanced by Mr. Henry George—Before He Will Consent to be the Laboring Man's Candidate for Mayor of New York—A Sensible Suggestion.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—Delegates from nearly every trades union in this city crowded Clarendon Hall, last night, at the conference held by those members of trades and labor associations who propose to take an independent stand in politics and nominate their own candidates for a number of municipal offices which will become vacant this fall. Mr. James P. Archibald acted as secretary, and John McMackin presided.

Mr. Archibald opened the business by announcing that he had received a communication from Henry George, in answer to an inquiry he (Archibald) had made as to George's willingness to accept the nomination for mayor.

Mr. George's letter said that it is nowhere more necessary than in New York to make municipal politics mean something more than a struggle for office. New York's highways, docks and sanitary arrangements are far inferior to those of first-class European cities. The great mass of her people must live in tenement houses, packed closer than people are any where else in the world. Her parks, such as they are, are beyond the reach of most of the poor, and hundreds of thousands of her children find their only play ground in the streets. The great body of her citizens have therefore a deeper interest in her government than the question whether this or that set of politicians shall divide the spoils. Here in America monstrous wealth and monstrous want make their most shocking contrast. In America the ballot is the only instrument of reform. Mr. George goes on to say:

"Yet, before I can accept the nomination, I wish to have it clearly shown that the workingmen of this city want me to be a candidate and will support me with their votes. I have no dread of finding myself in a minority. But enough so-called labor movements have proved failures. * * * * * It seems to me that the only condition on which it would be wise in a labor convention to nominate me, or on which I should be justified in accepting such nomination, would be that at least 30,000 citizens should, over their signatures, express their wish that I should become a candidate, and pledge themselves to go to the polls and vote for me. This would be a guarantee that there should be no ignominious failure, and a mandate that I would not refuse. On this condition, therefore, I would accept the nomination, if tendered.

"Such a condition, I know, is an unusual one, but something unusual is needed to change the habitual distrust and contempt with which workingmen's nominations have come to be regarded in the confidence that is necessary for success. It may be harder to get 30,000 signatures in advance than, with the confidence thus engendered, to bring several times that number of voter to the polls. Unless there is in the movement earnestness enough to do hard things, it is idle to enter upon the work."

The demand for a pledge of 30,000 votes somewhat flabbergasted the labor politicians, but the main part of the audience cheered loudly. As a New York workingman, said the laboring classes would be benefitted by bringing the land question into local politics. The laboring man was trodden upon by corrupt politicians, he continued, and cited Squire and Flynn as examples. Not only would 30,000 men sign the request for Mr. George to become a candidate for mayor, but would put a $1 stamp after their names in the same manner. If, however, the claimant is unwilling to accept the decision of the commissioner, he may in this class of cases appeal under the law to a board, composed of the surgeon general of the army, surgeon general of the navy, and the commissioner of agriculture, whose decision is determined by the law to be final.

If finally found to be deleterious to the public health, the compound is to be so branded and sold, while unstamped, and forfeited oleomargarine is to be sold by the collector, subject to the payment of the tax.

The form of bond to be filed by exporters of oleomargarine is given in full, with the stipulation that in no case is the penalty provisions to be less than $5,000, and collectors are instructed as to the procedure in cases where withdrawals are made for export from factories situated at places other than the ports of exportation.

On October 31, 1886, all oleomargarine on the premises of any dealer, [illegible] be in wooden packages containing not less than [illegible] pounds each, and each dealer is required to make an inventory of the stock on hand, mark the packages with their weight, and stamp and cancel each package.

Immediately after October 31, 1886, or as soon thereafter as practicable, the internal revenue officers will travel over the district, inspect the stock on hand, and seize all that is not found duly marked, branded, etc.

## A NEW TORPEDO BOAT.

**The Dream of Jules Verne Realized—A Submarine Monster that will Revolutionize Ocean Warfare.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—The dream of Jules Verne seems to have been realized in a boat constructed by an American inventor. The *World* this morning gives the following account of the trial of the boat yesterday:

A submarine torpedo boat invented by Prof J. H. L. Tuck was yesterday tested, and proved a practical success in the presence of a large party of gentlemen interested. They went aboard the steamer Chance Shot at Eighty-sixth street, North River. The submarine vessel lay like a gigantic turtle lashed to the steamer's side. She has been christened the "Peacemaker." She was constructed at the yard of C. H. Delamater & Co., and is 39 feet long, with a breadth of beam of 8½ feet and a depth of 7½ feet. The bow and stern taper off from amidships, and the forward end of the vessel is surmounted by a dome twelve inches high, which is set with glass and just large enough for the pilot to get his head into. Admission to the boat is through a circular scuttle abaft of the dome. At the stern there is a propeller and a rudder of ordinary fashion, and two horizontal rudders with which the boat may be depressed up and down. The interior is half-filled with machinery and mechanical devices, including a powerful little Westinghouse engine.

Compressed air is stored in six-inch pipes running around the interior, and arrangements are made by which air may be supplied by chemicals. A gauge registers the depth of the vessel beneath the surface. Light is furnished by an incandescent electric lamp.

At yesterday's experiment Capt. John G. Holland and Engineer John H. Kline slipped down into the iron hull and fastened the air-tight scuttle. Then the captain's head appeared in the look-out dome and the iron fish started up the river.

She had not gone 100 feet before she dipped her nose into the water, and gradual slid out of sight beneath the ruffled surface. The spectators anxiously watched the spot where she disappeared for three minutes, when she re-appeared about a quarter of a mile to leeward, and headed towards them. The Sylvan Glen was coming down the river only a few hundred feet above, and her captain was much surprised at the sudden appearance of the iron monster. He tooted his whistle vigorously, and put his wheel hard a-port, whereat the torpedo boat kicked up its heels and again disappeared.

The Peacemaker reached a depth yesterday of 40 feet, and attained a fair rate of speed. The torpedo portion of the experiment was not tried. It is designed to use two torpedoes, attached together by a chain and fastened to corked magnets, which will attach themselves to the iron hull or steel sheathing of a vessel to be destroyed. They are to be fired by electricity, after the torpedo boat has reached a safe distance. Prof. Tuck is working on a device by which he claims the occupants of the boat will be enabled to leave it at a depth of 40 feet, and return again in safety.

## ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICANS.

**Illinois Republicans to Hold a Conference, September 2.**

CHICAGO, Aug 28.—The national conference of the anti-saloon Republicans, which was originally called for August 26, was postponed until September 16. A call has been issued, signed by a number of prominent Republicans, calling for a conference of active members of the party from Illinois, to be held at Chicago, September 2. The purpose of this conference is to "discuss the attitude which the Republican party should be asked to maintain with reference to the temperance question, and to consider the propriety of sending delegates to the national conference of anti-saloon Republicans."

The call says that the resolutions adopted at a conference of Illinois Republicans, August 2, stating that the party "should take a positive and pronounced attitude of uncompromising hostility to the organized power of the liquor selling interest, and favor and promote any and all practical measures for the restriction of the liquor traffic within the narrowest practical limits," express the sentiments of the signers. Reference is made to resolutions of a similar tenor adopted by the Republicans of Vermont, Maine, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Kansas, and other states, and a large and representative attendance at the conference is requested.

## BOGUS BUTTER LAWS.

**What Will be Required of Internal Revenue Officers in Carrying Out the Oleomagarine Act of Congress.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—The commissioner of internal revenue has prepared a set of regulations concerning the manufacture of oleomargarine under the internal revenue laws, which will be sent to all collectors for their guidance. Beginning with a definition of butter and oleomargarine and other imitations of butter, as given in the act of Congress passed at the last session, the regulations declare that Congress has relieved internal revenue officers from the necessity of proving the imitation or even the resemblance of the compounds to butter, except to the mixture of tallow, beef fat, suet, etc.

Attention is called to the fact that establishments of the magnitude necessary for the successful conduct of the business of manufacturing oleomargarine may be easily discovered, and are likely to be found adjoining slaughter houses.

The amount of the special tax to be levied on manufactures, and the method of making proportionate reckonings of the tax to be paid in cases where the business is begun after the act goes into effect, October 31, 1886, are stated in detail. Manufacturers are required to file a bond with the collectors in the districts where their factories are located, in an amount to be fixed by the collectors, of not less than $5,000, and inventories are also required to keep books, which shall be open to the inspection of internal revenue agents, showing all material used in the manufacture of oleomargarine and make monthly returns in duplicate from their books as to materials and products.

The manufacturer is also required to display a sign in his factory giving his full name and business, and the number of his factory, which shall be designated by the collector. Wholesale dealers will keep a book and make monthly returns, showing the oleomargarine received by them, and from whom received and to whom sold or delivered.

Minute directions are given for stamping, branding, cancelling and numbering each original package in conformity with law, and the use of tin in packing by manufacturers is forbidden except upon special permission of the commissioner.

Each retailer's wooden or paper package must have, besides the name and address of the dealer, printed or branded thereon in letters not less than one-quarter of an inch square, the word "Oleomargarine," and the quantity in pounds contained therein, written or printed thereon as follows: "½ lb. oleomargarine;" or "1 lb. oleomargarine," as the case may be.

Oleomargarine imported from foreign countries is not required to have the internal revenue stamps affixed thereto and cancelled, unless it is withdrawn from the custom house for consumption or sale in the United States.

In case the holder of any substance declared by any collector of internal revenue to be oleomargarine and liable to tax is claimed by the holder to be butter, or some other substance not liable to tax, the decision of the collector will govern in the matter, unless the claimant shall submit a sample of the article for the decision of the commissioner of internal revenue.

The 15th section of the act, forfeiting unstamped oleomargarine, or that containing deleterious matter, is quoted, and it is stated that in case the substance is detained by the collector as containing ingredients deleterious to the public health, samples may be forwarded to the commissioner as in cases involving the question of tax and may be disposed of in the same manner. If, however, the claimant is unwilling to accept the decision of the commissioner, he may in this class of cases appeal under the law to a board, composed of the surgeon general of the army, surgeon general of the navy, and the commissioner of agriculture, whose decision is determined by the law to be final.

If finally found to be deleterious to the public health, the compound is to be so branded and sold, while unstamped, and forfeited oleomargarine is to be sold by the collector, subject to the payment of the tax.

The form of bond to be filed by exporters of oleomargarine is given in full, with the stipulation that in no case is the penalty provisions to be less than $5,000, and collectors are instructed as to the procedure in cases where withdrawals are made for export from factories situated at places other than the ports of exportation.

On October 31, 1886, all oleomargarine on the premises of any dealer, [illegible] be in wooden packages containing not less than [illegible] pounds each, and each dealer is required to make an inventory of the stock on hand, mark the packages with their weight, and stamp and cancel each package.

Immediately after October 31, 1886, or as soon thereafter as practicable, the internal revenue officers will travel over the district, inspect the stock on hand, and seize all that is not found duly marked, branded, etc.

## WAR IS INEVITABLE.

**England Doing the Fine Diplomatic Work, and May Take a Hand in the Fighting—War Correspondents Already Sent to the Front.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—The London correspondent of the New York *Times* cabled last night as follows:

To-night I learn the details of what the world is likely to learn, much to its excited interest, within a few days. The conclusion that my informant draws from it all is that the greatest war of the century is close at hand. The facts come in part from a gentleman who dined at Jugenheim with Battenberg's father, Saturday night; in part from a diplomat temporarily here for purposes of consultation.

First of all, the secret of the Franzensbad interview, about which not a guess has been made by a single journal of Europe, is that M. de Giers urged Prince Bismarck earnestly to prevent Alexander's return to Bulgaria. Bismarck declined to commit himself, took the matter *ad referendum*, and shortened the interview almost abruptly. A great amount of telegraphing between Berlin, Vienna, London, Rome and Constantinople ensued, far more than the little Franzensbad office ever dreamed of before.

Whether M. de Giers got an answer before his unexpectedly hasty departure is not known, but the result was that Prince Alexander was not restrained from going to Bulgaria.

Mr. Lascelles, the British consul general, who was spending his vacation here, started post haste for Sofia the same night, to represent English interests in the trying time now at haud. This is a hint that Sir William White, who ought never to have been removed from Constantinople, will go there next week, as a temporary aid to the slow Sir Edward Thornton. Mr. Lascelles hastens, as does Prince Alexander, to forestall the fire-eater Dalgorouki, who is reported to be on the way to Sofia. He will be received coolly, with strict courtesy, not affronted, not recognized; but there is a doubt whether he will really go to Sofia. Instead, secret information here is that he is likely to go to Athens, and thence to Macedonia. It is known that Russian gold has been going in great quantities through Greece to foment a rising in Macedonia, which is expected daily.

I learn that it is believed to be certain that the pressure of Germany, Austria and England has gained Turkey over once more, and that the porte will authorize Alexander, as a tributary prince, to enter Macedonia, subdue it, and incorporate it as one of his dominons held under the porte, with a view of an eventual kingdom of Bulgaria.

Against this plan is set the practical certainty that Russia will attempt to occupy Bulgaria, when she will be resisted by Austria, Turkey, Roumania, Bulgaria and Servia. This will enable Germany to hold aloof, keep France in awe, and satisfy the Kaiser, whose scruples have long delayed a collision between the Teuton and Muscovite. My informant lays great stress upon the strength and sufficiency of these scruples, but believes that the Kaiser, in wrath at the piratical indignity offered to Prince Alexander, has consented to let the Austrians and Turks undertake the task of chastisement.

In short, heated diplomatic work coming, England is believed to be ready to assume the lead, and it is felt far more probable than it was on Saturday that eventually she will take a hand in the fight. It is a delicate thing to predict such a vast collision. I would not dream of doing it on my own poor responsibility, but it is a serious fact that the most trusted men in the English foreign service believe to-night that war is inevitable. Two war correspondents of London papers start for Bulgaria to-morrow.

## REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

**An Enthusiastic Occasion—A Good Ticket and a Ringing Platform.**

COLUMBUS, Aug. 25.—The Republican state convention to-day was largely attended and quite harmonious. The following ticket was nominated: Secretary of state, James S. Robinson; Judge of Supreme court, Marshall J. Williams; Clerk of Supreme court, Urban H. Hester; School commissioner, Eli T. Tappan; Member of board of Public Works, William H. Hahn.

THE PLATFORM.

The Republicans of Ohio reaffirm their devotion to the great principles in behalf of which their party has achieved the most illustrious triumphs recorded in American history, and declare:

First—That the Democratic administration of Pres. Cleveland has failed to keep the pledges upon which it came into power. It promised retrenchment and economy, but has been the most extravagant ever known, the appropriations made by Congress and approved by the President for the present year largely exceeding the abundant revenues of the government.

It promised to uphold the dignity and honor of the Republic, and protect American citizens and their rights of person and property, both at home and abroad; but has proven itself incapable of securing an honorable adjustment of the fisheries question, and has, with seeming indifference, subjected us to the humiliation of seeing our flag insulted, one seamen seized, and the vessels of our citizens confiscated by the authorities of Canada, while with rash haste and blundering it has involved us in unjustifiable complications with our friendly neighbor, the sister Republic of Mexico; a fact which seriously calls attention to the Republican national platform in its enunciation of the doctrine of international arbitration for international differences, and to the importance of the recent action of the Senate of the United States in unanimously passing the bill for a congress of American nations in the interest of peace and commerce.

It promised civil service reform, but has made that phrase odious, by not only removing, but attempting to blacken the characters of thousands of our best citizens, many of them old soldiers who have been removed from official positions upon the cowardly subterfuge of "offensive partisanship."

Second—We reaffirm that to the Union soldiers and sailors of the late war we owe a debt that cannot be computed, and it is the duty of the government to grant pensions and establish homes for all such as are disabled or in want. We therefore heartily indorse the action of the present general assembly in providing for the establishment and maintenance of such a home and for the outside relief and support of disabled soldiers and sailors of this state; and with equal earnestness we condemn the heartless and wholesale vetoes by Pres. Cleveland of the private pension bills recently passed by Congress.

Third—We believe in the Republican doctrine of tariff, not only for revenue, but also for the protection and development of American labor. We demand in behalf of the great wool growing interests of our state a restoration of the wool tariff of 1867, and we denounce the recent attempt of the Democratic majority in the National House of Representatives to pass the Morrison bill, reducing tariff duties and placing wool on the free list.

Fourth—We call the attention of the people to the fact that when the last Democratic state administration came into power, there was a large balance to the credit of the general revenue fund; that the penitentiary was not only self-sustaining, but earning annually a large surplus; whereas under the extravagance of that administration the surplus was exhausted, the penitentiary made a burden to the taxpayers, and the state revenues anticipated to the extent of half a million dollars, compelling the state to become a borrower to preserve its credit.

Fifth—The Republican party has ever stood as the friend of labor against all who would ever oppress or enslave it, and every measure, state or national, which will protect the laborer from dangerous foreign competition or improve and dignify his condition at home, will meet with our unqualified approval.

Unswerving in our hostility to anarchism, socialism and communism, we favor such wise legislation as may insure that harmony and kindly relations may exist between the employer and employe. We recognize the right of all men, by association, to promote their mutual good and protection in every way that does not infringe upon the rights of others.

We favor the creation, by Congress, of a national department of labor, the head of which shall be a cabinet officer, whose duty it shall be to collect, systematize and publish statistical information relating to the social, sanitary, educational and commercial condition of the workingmen of the nation.

We demand that all officials, state or national, charged with the duty of enforcing laws which provide for the proper securing of the lives and health of workingmen shall be practical men.

Sixth—The United States Senate, in refusing to order an investigation of the means by which a seat in that body was procured for Henry B. Payne, has disappointed the just and reasonable expectations of the people of Ohio.

Seventh—The action of the Ohio Legislature last winter in ousting from both Houses of that body individuals whose certificates were procured by shameless and admitted frauds upon the ballot-box, and replacing them with those who, through the suffrages of the people, were rightfully entitled to seats, was action in the interest of fairness, honesty, electoral purity and good government, and is hereby heartily commended and endorsed.

Eighth—Favoring as we do every legitimate and constitutional means of diminishing or eradicating the evils resulting from the traffic in intoxicating liquors, and recommending such legislation as will keep abreast with enlightened public sentiment on this question, we commend the Dow law as a wise and practical measure tending to that end

Ninth—The Republicans of Ohio rejoice in the progress of the cause of home-rule for Ireland, and send cheer and greeting to Gladstone and Parnell, with the hope that the struggle they are making may be crowned with success. We at the same time commend the wisdom of these national leaders in declaring that only a native parliament can properly protect and foster the native industries which have so long laid paralyzed under the pernicious influences of the prevailing free-trade system and doctrines.

Tenth—We heartily endorse ths administration of Gov. Foraker for its happy combination of prudence and energy, and for its brilliant achievement in refunding the public debt at 2.72 per cent., thus saving the people hundreds of thousands in interest; and we congratulate him upon the wise and economical changes which, through his official appointments, have been brought about in the public institutions, and especially and notably in the state penitentiary.

Eleventh—In common with all loyal people of the land, we mourn the loss to our country of that great Republican, as well as great soldier and statesman, U. S. Grant. His life will forever be an inspiration to high and honorable manhood, patriotic devotion to country, and loyalty to the principles of Republicanism which he so fittingly represented and did so much to advance. We shall ever treasure his memory and cherish his deeds.

## ENVOY SEDGWICK IN MEXICO.

**The American Colony Disgraced by His Performances—Like Cutting, He Never Refused to Drink—Captured by the Jockey Club.**

CITY OF MEXICO, Aug. 29.—Mr. A. G Sedgwick, Sec. Bayard's special envoy to Mexico, has been here since last Monday. He called on Minister Jackson, to whom he explained that he had been sent as a legal expert to look up the law and facts in the Cutting case, but presented no credentials. When asked to be presented to Senor Marisscar, the foreign secretary, Mr. Jackson, informed him that that would only be done on an order from Mr. Bayard, and Mr. Sedgwick was not presented.

The Mexican press noted the arrival of Mr. Sedgwick as a special envoy of the United States, and at the same time announced that Sedwick had unlimited credit at a banking house in this city. This announcement secured Mr. Sedgwick the attention of some young bloods, and he was invited to dinner Friday night by the Jockey club. Mr. Sedgwick went there in regulation costume and enjoyed himself immensely.

He soon became hilarious and made himself the center of a crowd of admirers. He was on a mission of peace and good will toward Mexico, and beamed with peace and good will on every glass that was offered him. Toward the small hours of the morning the special envoy's friends surrounded him and gave him evidence of their undying devotion. They decked him out with flowers and placed a big bouquet in his hat.

At about 6:15 o'clock in the morning the inmates of the Iturbide Hotel were aroused by a noisy performance. There were some twenty or more of Mexico's gilded youth singing and shouting, and they led, as in triumph, Mr. Sedgwick, the special envoy. "Viva el Embassador Americano" they cried, and Sedgwick, decked out as prince, with big bunches of evergreens, nodded his proud assent. The party then proceeded through several streets and caroused in several houses of well known reputation, in one of which they finally left their prize in charge of some women.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon Mr. Sedgwick returned to his hotel looking the worse for wear, but wearing a brand new hat.

The escapade of the alleged special envoy is the talk of the town, and members of the American colony are full of indignation over the disgrace brought upon America's name by a man selected by Mr. Bayard for a delicate mission.

## OIL MILLS BURNED.

**The Finest of the Kind in the United States—Loss Nearly $300,000.**

HOUSTON, Tex., Aug. 30.—The Howard oil mills, situated in the suburbs of this city, caught fire early yesterday morning and continued burning until nearly daylight, destroying the mill, machinery, stock on hand, adjunct buildings and five box cars belonging to the Houston & Texas Central railway company loaded with cotton seed, which were standing on a side-track in the mill yard.

The mills were estimated by Mr. Kane to be worth between $250,000 and $300,000, and were insured for $160,000 in Northern and European companies, and also in nearly all the companies represented in Texas. The buildings covered three and one-half acres of ground, and employed 180 men. Six hundred tons of seed and 70,000 sacks were destroyed. The mills were considered to be the finest in the United States, and belonged to the Howard company.

**A $10,000,000 Bond Call.**

WASHINGTON, Aug 30.—The following circular was issued by the Treasury department this afternoon:

Notice is hereby given that on September 15, 1886, or at any time prior thereto, the department will redeem, at the treasury of the United States, in the city of Washington, D. C., or at the office of the assistant treasurer at New York, paying par and accrued interest to date of redemption, any uncalled for United States bonds per cent bonds to an amount not exceeding $10,000,000. Bonds forwarded to Washington for redemption should be addressed to the secretary of the treasury, division of loans, etc., Washington, D. C., and all the bonds should be assigned to the secretary of the treasury for redemption. Assignments must be dated and properly acknowledged as prescribed in the note printed on the back of each bond. Where checks in payment are desired in favor of any one but the payee, the bonds should be assigned to the secretary of the treasury for redemption for account of (here insert the name of the person or persons to whose order the check should be payable).

C. S. FAIRCHILD,
Acting Secretary.


# GOVERNMENT TESTS.

## The Royal Baking Powder Declared Superior to all Others.

**The fact that Royal Baking Powder is, in all respects, the best baking powder offered to the public has been established beyond question.**

Prof. H. A. Mott, when employed by the U. S. Government to analyze the various baking powders of the market to determine which was the best and most economical, after an extended investigation, reported in favor of the Royal, and it was adopted for government use.

Prof. Mott has continued his examinations of baking powders sold at the present day, and now affirms it as his deliberate judgment, arrived at after most thorough research and a careful examination of the principal brands of the market, that the Royal is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public. Prof. Mott. in his recent report, says:

"The Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, or I have so found it in many tests made both for that company and the U. S. Government.

"I will go still further and state that, because of the facilities that company have for obtaining perfectly pure cream of tartar, and for other reasons dependent upon the proper proportions of the same, and the method of its preparation, the Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public.

DR. HENRY A. MOTT, PH.D."

*Late U. S. Government Chemist.*


## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

**BULGARIAN AFFAIRS.**

**An Assortment of News, Extra Condensed.**

LONDON, Aug. 26.—The queen telegraphed to Bucharest yesterday for news of Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria.

Conflicts have taken place in the streets of Sofia between loyalists and supporters of Zaneoff. Prince Alexander's adherents are still in prison.

Caravaroff, the Russian captain in command of Prince Alexander's yacht, has telegraphed to Bucharest, in reply to an inquiry, that the prince was handed over to the Russian authorities.

Prince Bismarck's unusual course in visiting M. De Griers is much commented upon.

It is the general opinion that Russia will not now allow Prince Alexander to ascend the throne.

The *Daily News* this morning says: "To promote the progress of a people which has come out of the Zan Roff affair in such an admirable manner, is a task to which England can worthily apply herself diplomatically."

VIENNA, Aug. 26.—The Russian Telegram agency's statement that Prince Alexander had been released is little credited here.

**Turkey Massing Troops.**

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The Russians refused to allow Prince Alexander a saloon carriage or servants, and only released him after Prince William had telegraphed to the Czar on the subject.

Turkey is massing troops on the Roumelian frontier. Daily councils are being held at Constantinople to consider the situation.

**France, Russia, and Germany.**

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 26.—Paul Deroulede, the French advocate, whose presence here is agitating a union of Russia and France in a war against "their common enemy, Germany," has created such a sensation, has been given another banquet, this time by Russian authors, artists and journalists. The banquet was private. It is learned, however, that the tendency of all the toasts and speeches was to emphasize what the French lawyer described as "The inborn sympathy between France and Russia," and "The beneficient influence which French and Russian literature and art exercise upon each other."

**THREE HUNDRED LIVES LOST**

**By Earthquake in Greece—Not a House Left Standing in Pyrgo.**

ATHENS, Aug. 28.—Greece has again been visited by an earthquake which has been most disastrous in the Morea, and in which the loss of life, according to the best information, reaches the enormous figures of 300. The village of Pyrgo and the town of Philiatra, both situated on the western coast of the Morea, were the chief sufferers, and these furnish, it is believed, all those who have perished.

In Pyrgo not a house is left standing, while Philiatra is almost swept from the face of the globe, swallowed up in the convulsions of the earth. The shocks were experienced throughout entire Greece, in a greater or less degree. In the town of Zante every house was damaged, and the inhabitants fled in terror to the country.

Several towns in Italy were also visited by the earthquake, but not to any serious extent, Naples, Brisinidi, Foggia, Caserta and Taranto, being among the number.

ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 28.—Violent shocks of earthquake have been experienced here and in other parts of Egypt, causing terror among the natives, but, so far as known, doing no serious damage.

**Mt. Vesuvius in a Violent State of Eruption.**

NAPLES, Aug 29.—Mt. Vesuvius is now in a violent state of eruption, and the people living in the vicinity have fled to the interior, where they are congregated in open fields, spending most of their time in prayer and supplication. Naples is almost depopulated, and the few people who still remain are almost panic stricken. The open spaces and squares of the city are filled with men and women upon their knees offering up prayers to stay the eruption and save their lives. The same state of consternation exists at Bari, where the priests are proclaiming that the eruption is a visitation of God, for the wickedness of the people, and a consequent awakening of religious fervor has taken place. Nearly every person in the town can be seen in a devotional attitude at almost any time in the day or night.

## BLAINE ON FREE TRADE.

**The United States Has More Free Trade than Any Other Country in the World.**

LEWISTON, Me., Aug 28.—Mr. Blaine, in his campaign address here yesterday, advocated the policy of protection as against that of free trade. Among other things, he said that we needed only to protect those products which were brought in competition with those of other nations. Numerous articles, like tea and coffee, which we could not produce in our climate, were not taxed, and were placed on the free list. This was absolute free trade, and the United States has it to a degree never known in any government since government was known among men.

England has no free trade with her colonies. They tax her products. England cannot export an article to Canada without its being taxed at the custom-house, whereas all articles produced in any part of the United States are sent to every other part free of duty. There was more free trade in this than could be found in the whole continent of Europe. Therefore, we combine the benefits of protection from foreign competition with internal free trade. It would be absurd to enlarge our free trade system so as to give foreigners access to it. One of the sins of the Democratic party consists in their willingness to expose our workingmen to the competition of the men who are not to-day getting one-half the wages of American labor.

Mr. Blaine then proceeded to speak of the important matters which depend on the result of the approaching election in this state. His attention having been called to the circulars distributed among the audience by the Prohibitionists, he reaffirmed the position he had previously taken in his speeches of this week in regard to a national whisky tax. He closed with warm words of commendation for Mr. Dingley, the candidate for re-election to Congress, and for Mr. Bodwell for governor.

## NEW YORK ANARCHISTS.

**One Attempts to Cheat the Hangman, but Fails—Conspiracy Against Powderly.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Anarchist John Kylian, who is under arrest for being the prompter and moving spirit in the Kohout incendiary murder in East 64th street, for which the Kohout brothers were sent to prison for life, one innocently, and the other really guilty, tried to commit suicide in jail yesterday, but was prevented.

When Editor Tucker exposed the New York plot in his paper, the Boston *Liberty*, last March, and wrote, "It is their boast that the active anarchists shall all go to the gallows together," the alleged desperation of the band was taken as an empty boast; but the doggedness which the Kohants suffered silently their life sentences, the guilty brother knowing that the other was innocent, and that he himself was being made the scapegoat of an infinitely worse rascal, while even the innocently convicted anarchist disdained to appeal for mercy, opened the eyes of the public. It is now believed that Kylian's attempt at self-murder was in pursuance of the Nihilistic programme of the rascally crew, of which he was a member, rather to suffer death by their own hands than run the risk of further disclosures. The detectives are reticent on the subject, but are following the clews they have obtained very quietly but with the utmost energy.

The exposure of the Home Club's alleged attempt to kill General Master Workman Powderly as published in a Pittsburg Sunday paper, has agitated Knights of Labor circles here. Several members were seen to-day who are united in denouncing the Home Club in unmeasured terms.

There is a lockout of clothing cutters in New York, the association of employers refusing to employ union hands unless a strike against one of the firms is lifted.

## Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

**Financial.**

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Sept. 1, 1886.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

| | |
|---|---|
| Reserve—Increase | $168,275 |
| Loans—Decrease | 5,724,400 |
| Specie—Increase | 2,416,200 |
| Legal tenders—Increase | 4,430,000 |
| Deposits—Decrease | 8,728,300 |
| Circulation—Increase | 67,200 |

The banks now hold $6,907,150 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Prices stock market opened weak this morning, first prices showing declines of from ¼ to ½ per cent., the latter in Louisville & Nashville. Business was very dull. Prices were weak, and declines of from ¼ to ¾ per cent. were established during the hour. Toward 11 o'clock the market became extremely dull and steady at the decline